A. R. Mitchell Esq

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES AND LIFE IN NEW-YORK

A Sporting Paper; devoted to the Turf, the Ring, the Angler, the Hunter---News, Literature, Fashion, Taste, the Drama, and the Scenes of Real Life.

BY WILLIAM T. PORTER & CO. OFFICE, CHATHAM-SQUARE, CORNER OF MOTT-STREET. | NEW-YORK; SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1832. | FIRST VOLUME, NUMBER 20. THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

NEW-YORK.

Saturday Morning, April 28, 1832.

EPICURIANISM.

We bless our stars that a knowledge of the art of cookery does not constitute any part of our acquirements. We are so thoroughly convinced *a priori* of the disgusting character of its secrets, and the impurity of its details, that we are quite sure a more intimate acquaintance with them would have embittered our existence, and have destroyed forever the usual healthy tone of our stomach. We make it a point therefore uniformly, to lull our suspicions, and to devour any savoury dish that may be placed before us without asking any question about its ingredients. It is really much more agreeable to be allowed to mistake a stewed cat for a rabbit, than to be made, *post factum*, accessaries to the deception. When we have finished our sallad, we are by no means anxious to receive any proof, however clear, that it was seasoned with a preparation of Whale's blubber instead of Florence oil, and we should consider ourself under a very trifling obligation to any "devilish good natured friend" who should take the trouble of demonstrating that the tongue which gives so pleasant a relish to our breakfast, had been recently abstracted from the jaws of some distempered poodle. Misfortunes of this kind, it is impossible for human sagacity to prevent while they are perhaps too grievous for human patience to bear. Our best refuge, therefore, is our ignorance, and when that alone constitutes our happiness, surely we must agree with the poet, that it is folly to be wise.

The very perusal of the letter below, independent of the melancholy catastrophe with which it closes, is enough to throw any man into the blue devils for a fortnight.

My dear Mr. Porter,—I much fear that is the last letter you will ever receive from your old friend. "I am wearing away, boy, to the land o' the leal!" and that, too, under the influence of a complication of disorders, which have been undermining my constitution (originally a sound one) for upwards of half a century. Look to yourself, my much respected lad, and think no more of your rheumatism. That, believe me, is a mere trifle—but think of what you have been doing since 18—, (in that year were you born,) in the eating and drinking w[illegible] [illegible] I know, my dear Bill, that you [illegible] were a gormandizer, not a sot; neither [illegible] but it matters not,—the most abstemious of us all have gone through fearful trials, and I have not skill in figures to cast up the poisonous contents of my hapless stomach for nearly three score years. You would not know me now—I had not the slightest suspicion of myself in the looking glass this morning. Such a face! so wan and wo begone! No such person drew Priam's curtain in the dead of night, or could have told him half his Troy was burned.

Well—hear me come to the point. I remember now perfectly well that I have been out of sorts all my life-time; and the causes of my continual illness have this day been revealed to me. May my melancholy fate be a warning to you, and all your dear contributors, a set of men whom the world could ill spare at this crisis. Mr. Editor, *I have been poisoned!*

You must know that I became personally acquainted, a few weeks ago, quite accidentally, with that distinguished Chemist and Lecturer so well known in our metropolis. He volunteered a visit to me at breakfast, last Thursday, and I accepted him. Just as I had poured out the first cup of tea, and was extending it graciously towards him, he looked at me, and with slow hoarse husky voice, like Mr. Farren's in the Apothecary, asked me if I were not excessively ill. I had not had the least suspicion of being so—but there was a terrible something in the Doctor's face which told me I was a dead woman. I immediately got up—to ring the bell for a clergyman but I fainted away. On awaking from my swoon I beheld the chemist still staring with his fateful eyes, and croaking out, half in soliloquy, half in *tete-a-tete*, "There is not a life in New-York worth ten year's purchase." I implored him to speak plainly, and for God's sake not to look at me so piteously,—and plainly enough he did then speak to be sure, "*Miss Spinster, you are poisoned!*"

"Who," cried I out convulsively, "who has perpetrated the foul deed? On whose guilty head will lie my innocent blood? Has it been from motives of private revenge? Speak Mr —— speak! Have you any proof of a conspiracy?" "Yes, Madam, I have proofs damning proofs. Your wine merchant, your brewer, your baker, your confectioner, your grocer, [illegible] your very butcher are in league against you, and Miss Spinster, *you are poisoned!*" When oh! when was the fatal dose administered? Would an emetic be of no avail? Could [illegible] ——!" But here my voice was choked, and nothing was audible. Mr. Porter but the sighs and sobs of your poor Spinster.

At last I became more composed, and Mr. —— asked me what was, in general, the first thing I did on rising from my bed in the morning. Alas! I felt that there was no time for delicacy, and I told him at once, that it was to take off a bumper of brandy for a complaint in my stomach. He asked to look at the bottle. I brought it forth from the press—that tall, square tower like bottle, Mr. Porter, so green to the eye and smooth to the grasp. You know the bottle well, it belonged to my mother before me. He put it to his nose—he poured out a doblet into a tea spoon as curiously as if it had been Prussic acid; he tasted it, and again repeated these terrible words, "*Miss Spinster, you are poisoned!!*" "It has," he continued "a peculiarly disagreeable smell, like the breath of habitual drunkards." Oh thought I, has it come to this! The smell ever seemed to my unsuspecting soul most fragrant and delicious! The doctor then told me, that the liquor I had been innocently drinking every morn for thirty years was not brandy at all, but a vile distillation of West India molasses, over wine lees, rectified over quick lime, and mixed with saw dust. And thus a sad, solitary, unsuspecting maiden has been imbibing as brandy for so many years! A gleam of comfort now shot across my brain. I said Mr —— that I had, during my whole life, been in the habit of taking a smallish glass of Hollands before going to bed, which I fancied might have the effect of counteracting the bad effects of the forgery that had been committed against me. I produced the bottle—the white glass one, you know. Mr. —— tried and tasted, and alas! instead of Hollands he pronounced it vile malt spirit, fined by a solution of sulphate of lead, and then a solution of alum, and strengthened with grains of Paradise, Guinea pepper, capsicum, and other acid and ardent substances. These are learned words—but they made a terrible impression on my memory. The Dr. is a most amiable man I well believe—but he is a stranger to pity. "*Miss Spinster, you have been poisoned!*" was all he would utter. Had the Brandy and Hollands been genuine there would have been no harm—but they were [illegible] and "*you are poisoned!*"

Feeling myself very faint, I asked, naturally enough for a woman in my situation, for a glass of wine. It was brought—but the Dr. was at hand to snatch the deadly draught from my lips. He tasted what used to be called my genuine old Port.

"And to the crowded Heaven's a been
Grew black as he was [illegible]"

"It is spoiled elder wine, rendered astringent by oak wood, saw dust, and the husks of filberts, lead and arsenic madam, [illegible] my curse! [illegible] I heard no more. [illegible] the amount of six glasses a day of this hellish liquor—ponder my wounds—and that such had been my allowance for many years. My thirst was now intolerable and I besought a glass of beer. It came, and the Doctor detected at once the murderous designs of the brewer. Cocculus Indicus, Spanish juice, hartshorn shavings, [illegible] pease, opium, tobacco, nux vomica, such were the shocking words he kept repeating to himself, and then again "*Miss Spinster, [illegible]*"

May I not have a cup's comfort? I asked imploringly, and the chemist looked [illegible] then opened the tea caddy, and emptying its contents, rubbed my best green tea between his hard horny palms. "Sloe leaves, madam [illegible] with Dutch pink and with the fine green bloom of verdigris!" Much, in the course of your regular life, you must have swallowed!" "Might I try the coffee?" "Oh! Mr Porter, Mr Porter, you know my age, and never once during my whole existence have I tasted coffee. I have been drinking, pease and beans, sand, gravel and vegetable powders. The Doctor called it sham coffee, used in famous stuff and unfit for human food!" Alas! the day that I was born! In despair I asked for a glass of water, and just as the sparkling beverage was about to touch my pale quivering lips my friend, for I must call him so in spite of every thing, interfered, and tasting it, spurted it out of his mouth, with a most alarming countenance. "It comes out of a lead cistern—it is a deadly poison!" Here I threw myself on my knees before this inexorable man, and cried, "Doctor, doctor, is there in heaven, on earth or the waters under the earth, any one particle of matter that is not impregnated with death? What means this desperate mockery! For mercy's sake give me the very smallest piece of bread and cheese, or I can support myself no longer. Are we or are we not to have a morsel of breakfast this day?" He cut off about an inch long piece of that identical cheese that you yourself chose for me, and declared that it had been rendered most poisonous by the material used to color it. "There is here, Miss Spinster, a quantity of red lead. Have you, madam, never experienced, after devouring half a pound of this cheese, an indescribable pain in the region of the abdomen and of the stomach, accompanied with a feeling of tension, which occasioned much restlessness, anxiety, and repugnance to food? Have you never felt after a Welsh rabbit of it a very violent cholic?" "Yes, yes—often, often," I exclaimed. "And did you use pepper and mustard?" "I did even so." "Let me see the castors." I rose from my knees and brought them out. He poured out a little pepper into the palm of his hand, and went on as usual. "This pepper is spurious, pepper altogether—it is made up of oil cakes, the residue of linseed, from which the oil has been pressed, common clay, and perhaps a small portion of Cayenne pepper itself probably artificial or adulterated to make it pungent." But now for the custard—at this juncture the servant maid came in and I told her that I was poisoned. She set up a prodigious scream, and the Doctor let fall the mustard pot on the carpet. But it is needless for me to prolong the shocking narrative. They assisted me to get into bed, from which I never expect more to rise. My eyes have been opened and I see the horror of my situation. I now remember the most excruciating cholic and excessive pains which I thought nothing of at the time, but which must have been the effect of the deleterious solids and liquids which I was daily introducing into my stomach. It appears that I have never so much as once either eat or drank a real thing—that is a thing I once was it pretended to be. Oh! the weight of lead and copper that has passed down my throat! Oh! [illegible] and [illegible]! But it is impossible to recover now. Henceforth I shall not allow one particle of matter to descend into my stomach. "Mindful [illegible] of the earth, Earth." The Dr. seldom leaves my side—and yet when he brought with him several estables and drinkables which he assured me he had analyzed, subjected to the test act, and found them to be harmless. But I have no trust in chemistry. Henceforth food looked like a chip cut off the corner of [illegible] [illegible] It was a [illegible] [illegible] After being dead [illegible] my Hollands on [illegible], and having found my motions a mystery, never more shall I be thrown off my guard. I am waxing weaker and weaker—so farewell! B[illegible] indeed has been the destiny of

SUSANNA SPINSTER.

P. S. I have opened my mistress's letter to add, that she would wait no further for nourishment, but died this evening about quarter past eight, in great agony.

SALLY TROLLOP.

Foreign News.—By the arrival at this port on Tuesday morning of the Packet ship Huron, Capt. Allen, from Liverpool whence she sailed on the 26th, we have received Liverpool dates to the 29th and London to the 27th of March. The general news will be found on our second page. The London "Town," "Figaro," and "Bell's Life in London," are unusually interesting, which will account for our copious extracts under head of *Sporting Varieties*.

For the Spirit of the Times and Life in New York.

TO MARY.

[illegible]

I

SPORTING VARIETIES.

From Papers received at this Office.

[illegible]

The Devil [illegible] the Foxes.—A party went by the Steam-boat last month with six couple of hounds to Spesutie Island. In three days hunting they killed nineteen foxes. They had never been molested, and had got so fat on the [illegible] ducks [illegible] at night [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

Anotter was killed [illegible] the 9th inst. about two miles from Hartford [illegible] weighing 23 lbs. [illegible] It was the first animal [illegible] had been seen in that vicinity for forty years.

Pigeon Shooting.—On Friday, the 2d instant (at the Red-house, Battersea,) sixteen sub[illegible] [illegible] yards [illegible] for a valuable [illegible] At the end of [illegible] there were six [illegible] having [illegible] and Mr. Williams was the winner, having killed all his birds.—*Bell's Life in London.*

Canine Fancy.—The match between the Yorkshire dog Silk and the [illegible] Turpin on Thursday, proved, as we anticipated, a high treat. At starting, Silk was a decided favorite, and was at last backed at four to one. Turpin, however, proved himself nothing but a [illegible] and at one time changed the odds two to one on his side. After a severe struggle, Silk again "turned the tables" and at length, in two hours, was proclaimed the conqueror, Turpin being dead beat. Roche seconded the winner. [illegible] [illegible] on Tuesday next [illegible] dog [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Harry Green will second the Bison story due. *Ib.*

The whist match at Epsom on Thursday night, between Messrs. Gardner and Wilson on one side, and two Gentlemen of Epsom on the other, was won by the former, after some [illegible] play, by the odd game out of eleven. The betting was heavy. *Ib.*

Stockton Cocking.—At this Meeting last week, there was an excellent muster of sporting gentlemen, amongst whom we noticed some of the most respectable of the three counties. There was a famous show of cocks of the true English breed, and the fighting was better than has been for many years in this part of the country. The mains were well contested—Bagnal won two [illegible] [illegible] Reed also won a fifty in grand style. [illegible] [illegible] Willoughby, and Thompson, in a very good manner. Each feeder brought his birds to the pit in prime condition and were highly praised [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Subscription Main of a hundred guineas [illegible] next meeting was nearly all taken up, and [illegible] are expected for the ladies and their mains, which will prove a great treat to all lovers of the sod. *Ib.*

Extraordinary Feat.—Mr. Robert Robinson of Moor How, Cartmel Fel, lately walked from his own house to Liverpool in one day, a distance of seventy-eight miles, sir. He is nearly [illegible] *years of age!* *Ib.*

We were sorry to see and to hear on Friday [illegible] [illegible] small bones—poor dog away, [illegible] robins, [illegible] tom tits, and the like. This is small work at best; but in the spring, when they are just commencing house-keeping, it is out of character.

Shooting Extraordinary.—Last week a shooting match, which excited considerable interest, took place near Chalk Hall, when from the whole number of 11 birds which left the trap [illegible] escaped the *deadly* [illegible] No [illegible] to Chalk Farm.—*Keel Herald.*

In Goochland county, Va. lately, two bald eagles were killed by a negro boy. They were first discovered by him in the air, engaged in a desperate contest, and descending to the ground they continued their combat so fiercely, that he seized them and wrung their necks.

Singular Feat.—A Glasgow gentleman lately, for a bet of half a mutchkin of brandy, undertook and performed the following curious feat:—He held at arm's length, in one hand, for a period of twenty minutes, a tumbler with a toddy ladle [illegible] and thus won the bet in the presence and to the astonishment, of a large number of the [illegible] the wisest of whom considered the performance of the feat next to impossible. This [illegible] may seem at first sight easy, but let any [illegible] try it, and he will find the reverse to be the case. To hold out the arm, without anything in it, for fifteen minutes, is a very difficult feat.

A contemporary, in his "Notes to correspondents," says—"In answer to M. we reply, [illegible] none of your business." What a stopping [illegible]!

A Good Gun.—A country farmer told a friend of his, who had come from town for a few days shooting, that he once had so excellent a gun that it went off immediately upon a thief coming into the house, although not charged. "How the devil's that?" said his friend. "Why," replied the farmer, "because the thief carried it off; and what was worse, before I had time to charge him with it."

Wonderful.—A double and twisted Chicken has been exhibited at Norton, Va. having one head, a double tongue, four eyes, eight legs, two bodies, and a long and a short tail.

Grouse.—It is said that in a certain section of the country, the favorite gambling amusement is *[illegible] for a goat of rum!* "Rare sport i' faith!"

Audubon's splendid work on Ornithology has been liberally patronized at the South. The four volumes cost eight hundred dollars.

Equine Feat.—Easton, (Penn.) April 13. On Saturday last our citizens were [illegible] a sporting match which took place on the [illegible] [illegible] the Columbia and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

The New Bedford Mercury says the Post [illegible] in that town has been [illegible]

[illegible]

Perseverance Extraordinary.—[illegible] of the author says—Lady [illegible] pale and immediately [illegible] The [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] pale and immediately *[illegible]*

(Concluded from No. 19.)

SUNDRY MISERIES AND THE MISERY OF "SUNDRIES."

Little did I think, Mr. Editor, that the detail of miseries, which I addressed to you last week, and am now about to continue, would become the subject of much critical criticism, but so it is, and I have been doomed to hear my own literary merits and demerits discussed, with great animation and learning by critics who little suspected the presence of the culprit author.—One very sagacious sportsman shrewdly observes that "*a bag of shot was too much* in the ratio of 5 or 6 to 1, for the pound of powder which I had provided for its propulsion." To this, my answer is, that bags of shot, like *pieces of chalk*, are of various dimensions, and that I wrote in *sporting*, and not in mercantile language. Another *matter of fact gentleman* observed, that my translations of the Latin quotations were in many instances very incorrect, illustrating his remark by assuring his astonished auditors that "*[illegible]*," in the quoted passage of Virgil's [illegible] or "[illegible]" is not "[illegible]," as erroneously "done into English" by your humble servant. To this learned Theban I beg to observe, that there are *two species* of the Latin tongue, the one yclept the classic or Roman, and the other the *canine* or dog Latin, and that I supposed the poet had adopted the idiom of the latter.

I will not fatigue your readers by recounting all the discomforts of the two rainy days which succeeded my last mentioned misfortune, during which I remained weather bound, with no companion but Juvenal and Ponto, in the dirty parlor of a dirty country tavern. On the third day the deluge ceased and I prepared to take the field. My gun rested on my right shoulder; its muzzle projecting horizontally about two feet six inches beyond my *teeteboo*, and, as I turned suddenly to quit the room, described a circle of five feet diameter; within the circumference unfortunately hung an old fashioned mirror, which the moment it formed a *tangent*, was shattered to atoms.—"There are ten dollars gone," thought I, knowing, that accidents of this kind are always dearly paid for; however, without waiting to settle the point with the landlord I sallied forth. For six long hours did I and Ponto toil over hill and dale, through field and swamp, but the rain had scattered the birds, and we toiled in vain. At length Ponto chanced to spring a covey of half fed partridges, one of which imprudently perched upon a cedar immediately over his head. A brook, which the recent showers had swelled into a river, not, however, more than four yards wide, separated me from my destined victim: I cautiously approached, took a murderous aim and inflicted instant death. Ponto who was fond of game, seized it as it fell, and ere I could find a spot where the stream was passable, devoured the whole except the head and wings; these I collected, and was triumphantly surveying, when Ponto made a desperate effort to regain the fragments; as I proudly held them aloft, and placing his fore paws upon my unresisting pantaloons, which I have observed were of slight texture, tore a rent on each side of them, from hip to knee.

"Oh dire misfortune—Oh severe decree."—Prior.

The accident was in every sense of the word irreparable. I had no other trowsers with me save my very best, but recollecting Virgil's advice,

"To ne cede malis, sed, contra audentior ito."
"Yield not to evils, but become more bold."

I cut two twigs from a neighboring willow, skewered the severed parts together, as well as I could, and thus returned to my quarters in decent though in sorry plight. Anxious to divest myself of my wet and torn habiliments, I called for the bootjack and immediately commenced dismantling operations. My sodden boots, however, were determined to illustrate the principles of cohesion and the doctrine of resistance. Though by no means *water tight*, the water held them so *tightly* to my legs that they long resisted every attempt to separate them. One at length yielded to a desperate effort but not exactly as I wished, for its sole was actually separated from its body and assumed the appearance of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the teeth of a [illegible] [illegible] by a piece of twine over the [illegible] [illegible] Having in a great measure [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] and with my penknife ripped from my legs all that remained of my ill fated boots which had become, like Thompson's Caledon and Amelia, "*a wretched pair*." I now retired to my bed chamber to complete my toilet, and on opening my valise, discovered an error of which I had been guilty, in not having provided a second pair of woolen socks, my silk ones were my only resources; these I carefully unfolded and found, on drawing one of them over my right foot that an aperture, unseen before at the extremity admitted free egress to my largest toe. I tried it on the left side and still a great toe was protruded. I cannot philosophically account for this phenomenon, whether the hole attracts the great toe, or the great toe the hole, I know not, but it is an indisputable fact, as any one afflicted with a *[illegible]* as seamstress can prove, [illegible] [illegible] that when there is an opening in the [illegible] sock or stocking, as Tommy Moore would [illegible] sing

"You may change, you may vary the feet as you will,
But the end of the great toe will peep through it still."

As the chambermaid and I, for reasons that shall be nameless, were on bad terms, I did not choose to request the assistance of her needle, and, as my shoe would conceal the defect I determined to wear the *holy* sock. Having arrayed myself "all in my best," I descended to the bar room, where I swallowed the *[illegible]* cordial [illegible] [illegible] to wit a *[illegible]*, which was placed on [illegible] [illegible] in the city of Babylon as is proved by [illegible] who says

"[illegible]"

Whether this and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] that "Every house in Babylon was surrounded with [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] Worcester Accommodation [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] I was [illegible] About [illegible] o'clock P. M. on the last [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] mangre the thinness of my shoes, my [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] I seized my [illegible] [illegible] followed to the field. And a most [illegible] it was, however, I hastened to the spot where my guide had, as he said, marked [illegible] "There they go!" exclaimed he, [illegible] which our approach [illegible] from a neighboring apple tree. In the rage of disappointment, I could have immolated the ignorant rascal upon the spot, but shame [illegible] [illegible] saved him: for, at the moment my indignation was breaking out, Ponto actually flushed a genuine woodcock which flew, straight as a line from me, and just as he was topping the boundary wall, I pulled my trigger. I felt that it was impossible to miss so fair a shot; indeed, such was my confidence in my skill that I was always convinced every bird I fired at was numbered with the dead, but somehow or another, they generally fell among thorns or brambles and neither I nor Ponto could reclaim them. Intent only upon rescuing my present supposed victim from canine jaws, I rushed forward, heedless of a quagmire, into which I plunged one of my legs up to the knee, and, when I extricated it, my shoe was missing, nevertheless I hurried on, and being young and active, leaped the wall, but fell on the other side where, "Horror of horrors,"

"Olli nihil tantum sunito putoris ater,
Et tetro ventos et castera [illegible] odore."

"A filthy [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] threw,
My Jacket soil'd and lost stockings too."

Alas, it was even so! the cursed animal was basking in the sun, and as I alighted upon its pestiferous carcase, the effect was as above poetically described. Ponto came to my assistance and shared my fate. The offender was instantly slain but his dying curse was entailed upon us. The grass being high I sought in vain for the wounded bird. Disappointed, chagrined, and almost suffocated with *skunk perfume*, I skulked back to my apartment, in my passage to which, through the bar room, methought every one seemed to *smell* my misfortune. In vain was soap and water applied to remove the indelible stain;

"Quae semel est imbuta recens servabit odorem
Testa." Horace.

Clothes once so stain'd shall long retain the smell.
Anon.

I could as soon have washed out the effects of the logwood and nutgalls with which my pantaloons were dyed and in despair gave up the hopeless task. In addition to other miseries the hole in my silk sock had now become an "*hiatus maxime deflendus*" through which not only my great toe but "*my little one*" passed abreast; my woolens, which I had carelessly cast into a corner, on the preceding day, were still wet and dirty from their recent service; they were however soon dried, rubbed and made fit for duty, when my torn silks and remaining shoe were exchanged for them and my brown slippers. Never shall I forget the horrors of that evening; every one shunned me as if I had been afflicted with the *cholera* until I called for my bill, saying I should be off early on the following morning by the accommodation stage, when the landlord made his appearance and holding his handkerchief to his nose with one hand, presented what I required with the other, bowed again, widely retired—I cast my eyes over the fatal scroll and read, with dire alarm the following charges.

Board and lodging as pr agreement	5 00
Damages to looking glass, basin &c.	15 00
"Sundries"	10 00
Total	$30 00

Rec'd payment

"Sundries ten dollars!" exclaimed I indignantly as I violently rung the little brass *tintanabulum* which stood upon the table. I had only taken at the bar two glasses of grog the *cocktail* and eighteen or twenty Holt *[illegible]* cigars. What in the name of honesty could this charge mean? when I put this question to mine host he cooly replied that "he never kept any account of such small matters but charged them *in the lump*." "And a devlish large lump you have made of three glasses and a score of cigars," said I—"We pay a high rent and must make something in an honest way, the charge, I guess, is about right," returned he. I was well nigh choked with rage but conscious insolvency, that [illegible] of pride [illegible] [illegible] my tongue. I had started with only five and twenty dollars in my purse; of these two had been expended on my journey and my return fare was still to be paid, making a deficiency of at least nine dollars. I felt the necessity of a compromise, and fairly stated my predicament at which the [illegible] landlord consented to accept twenty dollars [illegible] my gun as security for the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Mr. Editor, the legal robbery now [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] under cover of "Sundries" is a crying evil and I can no imagine how any honest man can reconcile the practice to his conscience. It may be difficult to keep an exact amount of every individual cigar and other small matters which may be called for at the bar of an hotel, but it surely is not just to charge more than a thousand per cent advance for an accommodation which is mutual, as I *know* is often done by some of our most respectable tavern keepers who will I hope take a hint or I may perhaps hereafter, be more particular.

At about 8 o'clock on the following morning the stage stopped at the door; luckily there was a vacant place, and having secured Ponto on the coach box which was already occupied by a countryman and the coachman I entered the vehicle. My fellow travellers consisted of "a rude and boisterous captain of the sea" a dandy, three good natured [illegible], a still old woman with a large band box on her lap, and two delicate young ladies. Scarcely was I seated when the dandy exclaimed "I gad, I believe—(naming the landlord) has a menagerie of odious animals which I hate to name on his premises!" Every handkerchief, including my own, was instantly unpocketed and appropriately applied. The blood rushed to my cheek and I felt like a conscience stricken culprit, thrusting my head out of the window to conceal my confusion, I anxiously waited till the coachman's whip sounded the signal to advance. We had proceeded about a mile when the sea captain cried out, "By —— I guess this town is manned with skunks! unless, madam (addressing the old lady) you have a pet one in that ere band box." The indignant dame locked [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] clasped her *band* box closer to her breast. We now arrived at the inn where Ponto's fatal rencontre with the kitten had occurred and I shrunk back to conceal myself as much as possible but the coachman or his companion called out, "I say, master, we can't [illegible] any further with this dog, he smells so skunky." "What must be done?" enquired I. "[illegible] [illegible] You must leave him here [illegible] [illegible] and then I'll take him for you to Boston," replied the coachman. Knowing that if I assented Ponto would certainly be executed for the murder he had committed, I entreated that he might be carried as far as Marlborough, to which, when I candidly explained my reasons, all good naturedly consented. Most fortunately the enemy was absent and Ponto and I escaped detection. The former was accordingly left in charge of the Hostler of Marlborough. My fellow passengers, however, during the remainder of our journey frequently observed that although the cause was removed the effect remained. Alas, I know that both *cause* and *effect* still were present. I need not say how rejoiced I was once more to enter my Boston lodgings. From that moment I resolved to stick to the law and abandon Ponto, gun and the *pleasures* of the chase for ever.

I remain Sir, respectfully yours,

Gelitry. Nehemiah Nimrod.

LIFE IN NEW-YORK.

[illegible]—Exchange.

[illegible] we exchange will [illegible] the following Card in [illegible] Country Editors [illegible] Newspapers sent them [illegible] Office, by expressing their [illegible] to our own, by publishing [illegible] programme.

[illegible] OF THE TIMES AND [illegible] NEW-YORK. [illegible] SPORTING PAPER, [illegible] THE PLAN OF "LIFE IN LONDON." [illegible] Publication in the U. States. [illegible] TURF, The RING, The [illegible] HUNTER; Foreign [illegible] News, Literature, Fashion, Drama, Police Reports [illegible] Real Life.

[illegible], payable in advance, Four [illegible] within Six months, or Five [illegible] within the year.

AGENTS.

[illegible]

[illegible] Officers are allowed one paper [illegible] responsible Subscribers, or their commission of 12 per cent. when remitted in advance. Agents will be held responsible for every one [illegible] order our paper.

[illegible] or left in the Post Office,) [illegible] W. T. PORTER & CO. Chatham Square, New York.

[illegible] D. CHILDS, [illegible] Wood, 175, Broadway, NEW YORK.

J. Taylor. [illegible] ALL DRESS-MAKER [illegible] 36 BOWERY [illegible]

H. RAHN. [illegible] HAIR CUTTER 13 OLD SLIP

Marble. [illegible]

A. COX, Jr. [illegible] CEDAR STREET. [illegible]

NOTICE. [illegible]

Groceries. [illegible]

[illegible] and Exchange OFFICE, [illegible] BROADWAY [illegible] S. J. SYLVESTER.

[illegible] Book Establishment. [illegible]

TO PRINTERS & PUBLISHERS. THE subscriber, TYPE AND STEREOTYPE FOUNDER, respectfully informs the TRADE, that he is stereotyping the following valuable works, specimen pages of which will shortly be forwarded to them, with the prices of the stereotype plates affixed to each, and also the price of the copy-right of the Treasury of Knowledge. [illegible] JAMES CONNER, Franklin Buildings, corner of Nassau & Ann.

Bignall's Prize [illegible] 141 Broadway. [illegible] D. BIGNALL.

To Printers and Publishers. THE subscriber's expectations having been more than realized in the sale of his LIGHT FACE PRINTING TYPE, he takes this opportunity of returning thanks for the favours received. [illegible] JAMES CONNER. Franklin Buildings, corner of Nassau & Ann.

S. J. Sylvester, 130 Broadway. KNOWN as the ever and always lucky, would remind his friends and the public at large, that he is regularly licensed by the several states in which he has offices, to vend authorized lottery tickets. [illegible] S. J. SYLVESTER, 130 Broadway, N. York, Pittsburgh, Pa. Baltimore, Md. Paterson, N. J. [illegible]

TO PRINTERS. A. PELL & BROTHER. HAVE removed their Type [illegible] Foundry to No. 26 Gold [illegible] [illegible]

Six Line Pica and all larger	28 cts.
Cannon to Six Line Pica	30
Double English to Double Paragon	32
Great Primer to Double Pica	34
English and Pica	36
Long Primer	40
Bourgeois	46
Brevier	56
Minion	70
Nonpareil	90
Agate	1 16
Pearl	1 40
Diamond	2 00

[illegible] New-York, Jan. 20th 1832.

DENTIST. Dr. S. BAKER & SONS, SURGEON DENTISTS, 177 Broadway, a few doors from Courtlandt St. New-York, respectfully inform the Ladies and Gentlemen, that they continue to practice in all the various branches of this profession, from the setting of a single tooth to a full set of the best kind of teeth of every description. [illegible] We shall be happy to wait upon those ladies and gentlemen who desire our attendance at their respective dwellings. New York, February 1 1832.

Notice to Printers. THE [illegible] [illegible] E. WHITE, No. 46 Pearl Street.

DENTIST. Dr. I. Francis. SURGEON DENTIST, 83 Chatham street, between Duane and Pearl streets, New-York, respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen, that he continues to practice in all the various branches of his profession, from the setting of a single tooth to a full set. [illegible] dec 21

TEMPERANCE HOUSE OF REFRESHMENTS AND READING ROOM. THE subscriber returns his sincere thanks for the encouragement he has met with since his commencement. He now informs his friends and the public generally, that he has taken and neatly fitted up the whole of the basement story in the FRANKLIN BUILDINGS, corner of Ann and Nassau streets, in a manner which enables him to accommodate any number, and hopes by his endeavors to give satisfaction to merit a continuance of their patronage. Refreshments of all kinds excepting inebriating liquors from sun-rise to 10 o'clock in the evening. H. PATTINSON. N. B. Most of the city papers are received and kept on file. m. 10, 1831

BRUCE'S NEW-YORK TYPE FOUNDRY. ESTABLISHED in 1813.—The subscriber has completed a new edition of his book of Specimens [illegible] GEORGE BRUCE. New York, Jan 28, 1832.

[illegible] WILLIAM T. PORTER & CO., CHATHAM SQUARE [illegible]

FOREIGN NEWS.

The packet-ship Hibernia, Capt. Allen, which sailed on March 28, from Liverpool, arrived here on Tuesday, and brought London dates to the 27th, and Liverpool to the day of sailing.

The Reform Bill had passed the House of Commons, by a majority of 116; it was brought up to the House of Lords on the 26th of March, and read the first time. The second reading of the bill was ordered for Thursday sen'night.

Some riots took place in London, in Finsbury square, St Giles, &c. on the fast day, the Political Unions having determined to convert the fast into a *feast* day and organized large processions. They were met by the new police, who mustered very strong, and dispersed, not however without difficulty.

In regard to the French expedition to Italy, all we find of any moment is, that Lord Palmerston said in the House of Commons, that Gallois, who was Commander of the land and naval forces and therefore responsible for every act of the French troops committed at Ancona, has been recalled.

The Cholera, though increasing still caused daily less alarm. By a calculation made in the Medical Journal, it appears that the mortality throughout England is not greater in this year than in former years, and the whole number of deaths said to be caused by Cholera during the last four months, is 1927, or little more than two days deaths throughout the country. The disorder has also broken out in Ireland, and this circumstance does not elicit even a passing remark from the London Editors, a strong indication, we think that the Cholera is shorn of many of its terrors in England.

In the East the Cholera frequently falls upon a community like a shower of grape shot. It was decided in the King of Siam's council, on a visitation of this kind, that it might be caused by a monster, who might be scared from the coast by making a terrific noise. His Majesty, in consequence, moved out against the invisible enemy at the head of 30,000 subjects, all on the stretch to produce sounds of horror. He lost 5,000 in one day, and returned vanquished. A Persian writer says, "We were apprized that the Cholera was at Shiraz, by finding one morning, when we awoke that it had carried off two thousand inhabitants during the night.—*London Medical Journal.*

A grave, but nameless gentleman, has been laboring under an unfortunate mistake in paying his addresses to a young lady, and playing a thousand antics before the parlor windows. He has at last discovered that she lives at the back of the house. We have been favored with the followed lines, by H. Twiss, on this "untoward event:"—

> T—— fell in love with a maid,
> Each night 'neath her window he stood,
> And there with his soft serenade,
> He awaken'd the whole neighborhood.
>
> But vainly he tried to arouse
> Her sleep, with his strains so bewitching;
> While he play'd in the front of the house—
> She slept in the little back kitchen.

The Town.

MARCH OF REFINEMENT.—A well known confectioner at Cambridge was lately requested by an equally well known boot-maker in the same town to send him some ice, as he was going to give a party. The confectioner returned the following laconic reply:—"Mr. L—— never freezes for snobs!" *B.*

There is no truth in the report that a certain rich victualler is to be called to the peerage, under the title of Baron of Beef. *B.*

The legislature of Pennsylvania, at their last session, passed acts to incorporate the following new banking institutions: Doylestown Bank at Doylestown, Girard Bank in Philadelphia, Manufacturers and Mechanics Bank of the Northern Liberties, in the county of Philadelphia, Moyamensing Bank, in the county of Philadelphia, Western Bank, in the city of Philadelphia, and a branch of the Skuylkill Bank, in Port Carbon, Skuylkill county.

BEWARE OF A NEW COUNTERFEIT.—On Monday last a large number of counterfeit notes, drawn for five dollars, on the Easton, Pa. Bank, were put in circulation in this city and vicinity. So well are they executed that any person who is not daily in the habit of handling the notes of this bank, would undoubtedly be deceived. They are of the new plate, payable to O. Rice, letter C, dated August 14, 1827, signed J. Sinton, Cashier, Thos. M'Keen, President. The face of Minerva, and the portraits of Franklin and Washington are somewhat deficient, and the engraving is much lighter than the genuine notes.—*Phil. Rep.*

We have this moment had offered at our office a counterfeit $10 note, letter B, of the following purport:—"Cashier of the Bank of the United States pay to T. L. Robertson or order, $10. Office of Discount and Deposit, Norfolk, 1st August, 1827. Jas. L. Roberts, Cash. Geo. Newton, Pr's." Paper bad, engraving pretty fair, and well calculated to deceive.—*Schroeder's Reporter.*

SHIP LETTERS.—There were received at the Post Office in this city, from Sunday morning at day light until noon on Monday, *eight thousand five hundred* ship letters. Four thousand and one hundred of the number were brought by the ship Hibernia from Liverpool.

A person in New Albany, (Indiana,) who writes himself Abel Smith, Esq. has announced himself in the Western papers as a Candidate for the Presidency. He declares that if elected, he will redeem our old continental money by appropriating the public lands to this purpose.

The Governor of Lower Canada has appointed the 9th day of May next, as a day of public Fasting and Prayer, that heaven would avert from it the Epidemic which is now raging in some parts of Europe.

It is reported that arrangements are now making to restore the old uniform of the U. S. Army in 1776 *blue and buff.* It is supposed the new uniform will be introduced on the 4th of July.

John Smith, a lad of only sixteen years of age has been tried at Buffalo for highway robbery, and sentenced to ten years hard labor in the State prison.

Altogether, the Caravan is of a highly interesting and instructive character, and such as is seldom [illegible] to the public.

[illegible]

A friend of ours sees the best [illegible] apothecary "Doctor give it up?"—Because he makes pills and things—[illegible]

CONGRESS.—The House of Representatives is occupied almost entirely with the trial of Gen. Houston. The Senators are talking [illegible] doing nothing.

The Post Master at Norristown, Pa. advertises among the letters [illegible]

[illegible] Railroad [illegible] per day [illegible] Boston and Lowell Railroad is worth [illegible] per cent [illegible]

POLICE REPORTS.

LONDON.

POULTRY ROW.—Mrs. Brown who appeared the week before in the character of complainant against her right hand next door neighbor, came to the Mansion house, on Monday last, with a similar charge against her neighbor on the left hand. Mrs. B. who appeared as lively as her motions as a punched pea, and with full command of that weapon wielded only with effect by a woman, after opening the matter, handed in the following paper, which, she said, contained a statement of her case:—

"To the Honerable Lord Mare for the City of Londen—A grivine statement of the crule treatment of me Mrs. Brown, whose sperits has bin much affected, and changes in bodily fire of her life. Mrs. Brown gave once more again to apply to the Lord Mare [illegible] so malicious an [illegible] potery made by Bill Towines, which I take the liberty to present to your Lordship. My lord a person can be [illegible] to swear as those [illegible] Mrs. Wayman for to sing the potery—and want to be [illegible] so doing."

"What is your charge against Mrs. Wayman," said his Lordship.

Mrs. Brown—I charge her with meeting a conquest of more than 200 people about my door on Saturday—and obstructing my passage in such a way that my husband can't get in and out as he used to do. The people stop all day listening to two men as she's paid to sing a song which she had got wrote on me. Here's a copy, your lordship, said she, handing in the following doggrel:—

"Dr Rhuarb and Mrs Sarah Contra Harvey.

"Cure for the Cholera; or, Dr Rhubarb and Mrs. Sally Contra Harvey.

> "Oh, have you heard the news of late,
> 'Bout Mrs. Brown, who's now so great,
> She's got a brick and mortar pate,
> And she deals in Contra Harvey.
> She's got two daughters—Jane and Sal—
> And Jenny is a [illegible]
> To [illegible] till,
> She [illegible] well.
> A woman named Mrs. K——,
> She took to the Mansion house t'other day,
> But, ah! she had the costs to pay,
> Poor Mrs. Contra Harvey.
> [illegible]
> It would stop her mouth up like a bung,
> And then there would [illegible]
> With Mr and Mrs. Harvey Bills.

"What is the reason, Mrs. Brown," inquired his Lordship, "that you have these disturbances with your neighbors?"

"Why, please your Lordship, I must tell you the truth. When I had a little property left me a few months ago me and my husband told our neighbors we should have no more acquaintance with low people, because we considered ourselves in quite another [illegible] and ever since they have [illegible] this way, because I can't make 'em my [illegible]"

A little charity boy was here brought forward and pointed out as the author of the verses.

His Lordship inquired of the boy if it were true.

The young budding of Apollo, who was dressed in leather breeches, and hiding his face behind his muffin-cap, acknowledged that he had perpetrated the poetry in question at the request of the defendant.

His Lordship then asked if he had employed himself before in making verses?

The boy acknowledged, with some reluctance, that it was not his first offence. He added that he was nearly [illegible] and that he was in the charity school of St. John Cass.

Mr. Hobler recommended the boy not to employ his talent in future in matters which might prove mischievous.

After a good deal of talk between the complainant and the defendant, which had any other effect than that of elucidating the matter, the Lord Mayor dismissed the charge, observing, as the complainant had not proved her case, she must lose the costs.—*The Times.*

NEW YORK.

BURGLARY.—The Hat Warehouse of Mr. E. Bloomer, 142 Broadway, was broken open on Tuesday night, and property to a considerable amount taken therefrom, consisting of seal skins, hats, silk umbrellas, &c. &c.

PHILADELPHIA.

"Good luck, Judy O'Flanagan,
Dearly you [illegible] M'Twalter."

The next was not so quickly disposed of—It was a carter, named Patrick Mc Conegal, a real run-un-un whose mouth a foxite would hear by, but let him tell the story. He was brought to the office by watchman Fosse and along with him a most loving wife named Judy, who was three fourths of the time spokeswoman for her unfortunate husband.

Mr. Fosse stated that he was lighting the lamps last night he saw the prisoner in his cart coming up Pine street, and a watchman came running up saying Patrick had drove his cart up against one of his lamps and demolished it—while they were speaking, crash went another, one of Mr. F.'s lamps, and he ran and caught the horse by the head, just as another lamp was about smashing its face. He asked Patrick where he lived, he replied in Fourth street, between Shippen and South. They permitted him to drive on, with the intention of noting his residence and reporting him. But they were led a wild goose chase, up one street and down another, till he drove on the pavement, when F. sprang into the cart, drove Pat to the watch house, and put up his cart.

"How came all this great destruction among lamp posts, Patrick?"

Judy.—Bless your Honor, Patrick never broke a lamp post in his—

Patrick.—Judy!—Judy!—my darlin, stop now and let me talk to his worship. I had won of my fits that I'm subject to, and when I get them I have a dizziness in the head, and touch [illegible] without knowing it yer Honor [illegible]

"Don't you think, Patrick, you had taken something else?"

Judy.—Yes that he has your Honor plenty of it.

Patrick.—Hould yer tongue Judy, or by the powers if you don't, I'll make you now. [illegible] why yes yer Honor, I had to take a little [illegible]

Judge.—Now, yer Mayor, [illegible] the poor creature, but [illegible]

[illegible]

Patrick.—Och murther, but that'll be a hard job.

[illegible] Patrick if you'll only take my advice [illegible]

[illegible]

"Why how much do you drink now Patrick?"

Patrick.—Sometimes won [illegible] and sometimes—

Judge.—Don't you think ye mind your Honor, he drinks [illegible] sometimes and—

Patrick.—Hold yer tongue, I tell you how [illegible]

Judge.—Very well yer [illegible] since ye was out yer last three [illegible]

"Come, come Patrick, how long do you require to pay this fine, &c."

Patrick.—scratching his head) [illegible] give me a month!

"Yes Patrick give good security that you will pay it in a month's time, or you must go to prison."

Judy.—Och! for the love of Heaven's sake don't send him there among thieves and highbinders of the world, and [illegible] if he [illegible] at Patrick with a smile [illegible] youth to get [illegible] Och but he's ashamed of it, the dear creature, and would rather be in the river this minute.

One of the police officers told the distressed Judy he would assist her, and go security with her for the amount of the debt. [illegible] left the office with her spouse under her arm.

BOSTON.

NEWSPAPER PIRACY.—William F. Curtis was arraigned yesterday at the Police office as a common pilferer. He was brought before the tribunal on a charge of stealing Newspapers. He was a barber at the South End, and wishing to entertain his customers with perusal of all the daily papers, [illegible] of his periodicals did he manage to have [illegible] shaved so [illegible] though he was not a subscriber to any newspaper, his shop was well supplied with copies of each [illegible] to [illegible] the loss of it.

The [illegible] Police Court [illegible] Curtis was transferred from his office of News Collector to that of Yarn Spinner and Oakum Picker in the House of Correction for the period of one month.

PROVIDENCE.

A NOVEL SENTENCE.—The Providence American of Friday, informs the public that at the Supreme Court held in East Greenwich, Thomas J. Pepper was convicted of bigamy, and the sentence of the court was that on Friday the 27th inst., between the hours of 10 and [illegible] [illegible] and that he be imprisoned [illegible] and pay a fine of five dollars.

PORTLAND.

A man named Sears, and two [illegible] Harrison and [illegible] have been arrested at Portland. Sears having passed [illegible] forged note of [illegible] signed by [illegible] dated [illegible] March 22, payable to Frank in [illegible]

THEATRICAL SCENES.—The public [illegible] is now so rapid between Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington that Mr Booth the Tragedian has engaged to play at the respective theatres as follows:

Washington 23th inst. | Baltimore 25th
Philadelphia 26th | Philadelphia 28th

To accomplish the above, he will take the stage at Washington on the 24th, after the performance is over arrive in Baltimore so as to take the morning steam boat for Philadelphia, and arrive there at [illegible] on the 25th, perform that night, and the next morning take the steam boat for Baltimore, perform there that night, and the next morning return to Philadelphia. During this time Mr. B. will have travelled 330 miles, and performed four nights in his most arduous characters. So much for steam and [illegible] [illegible]

The Hon. Rufus Choate, member of Congress from Essex South, has made a speech on the Pension Bill, which is spoken of as [illegible] At the close of it, [illegible] spectators observed, "What will Massachusetts send next?" Probably she will send a "young earthquake."

The following epitaph is engraved on a stone in a country church yard:—"Here lies the body of David Young, and all his posterity for fifty years backwards."

At Lowell, a watchman with a club is stationed in the entry way of the town house to prevent the rude insults which have been sometimes offered to females in front of the post office.

[illegible] alligators [illegible] river Orinoco [illegible] snakes for whips.

[illegible] Mr. Monkey has been [illegible] Death of Jacko. Mr. [illegible] at the Monk [illegible] equals the last scene of Booth's Richard III."

The [illegible] of the Philadelphia U. S. Gazette [illegible] says—"The dress [illegible] National Gazette of yesterday [illegible] as some what longer [illegible] flesh colored stockings, with large clocks, are much worn, at least we saw a pair [illegible]

[illegible] Pedlar Tavern [illegible] Edmund Burney [illegible] August [illegible]

The Capitol at Williamsburg, Va. was [illegible] on the 9th inst. [illegible] The Judges [illegible]

The Legislature of Indiana [illegible] [illegible] dollars.

[illegible] Barrington, Mass. [illegible]

[illegible] a Summer seat.

[illegible] New Bedford [illegible]

[illegible] and recovered $15 dollars.

SPRING RACES.

UNION COURSE, L. Island.

THE Spring Races [illegible] Union Course on the 22d, 23d and 24th days of [illegible]

1st day, Purse of $300 [illegible]
2d [illegible]
3d [illegible]

BROAD ROCK RACES.—At a meeting of the Broad Rock Jockey Club, held in Richmond, the 18th of April, 1832 the following [illegible] were presented and unanimously adopted:

[illegible] The Broad Rock Jockey Club [illegible]

[illegible]

J. W. WINFREE, Chairman.

BROAD ROCK RACES.

[illegible] Monday [illegible] 23d inst.

[illegible]

RACES.

[illegible]

[illegible] County [illegible]

THE [illegible]

TREE-HILL RACES.

WILL commence [illegible]

[illegible]

SAMUEL PHILLIPS.

COLTS SWEEPSTAKE.

ON W[illegible] Lexington Course [illegible] Colts foaled in the State [illegible] 1829. Entrance 50 dollars [illegible] to run. [illegible]

[illegible]

JERUSALEM RACES.

THE second Spring Meeting will commence [illegible] Tuesday in April next, and [illegible]

[illegible]

RICHARD [illegible] NICHOLSON, P.

FAIRFIELD RACES.

WILL commence on the 4th Tuesday in April next and continue three days.

[illegible]

THE SERAPHINE.

CHARLES G. CHRISTMAN, No. 33½ Pearl-Street.

A [illegible]

[illegible]

R. N. WHITE, Engraver on Wood, 111 NASSAU STREET.

American Feathered Game.

THE Subscriber proposes to publish by subscription the following American Feathered Game, viz.—the Grouse, Pheasant, [illegible]

[illegible]

Sergeant's Prize Office. [illegible]

TO PRINTERS & PUBLISHERS. TYPE AND STEREO. [illegible] respectfully informs the TRADE that he is stereotyping the following works, [illegible] pages of which will [illegible] with the prices of [illegible] and also the [illegible] Treasury of Knowledge.

[illegible] *Treasury of Knowledge and Library of* [illegible] plan of Maunder's Treasury [illegible]

[illegible] English Grammar, prepared [illegible] Gould Brown, author of institutes [illegible]

[illegible] to which are prefixed [illegible] and Dictionary classical and illustrated [illegible] Spelling Book, [illegible] Reader.

A New Universal Gazetteer, derived from the latest authorities, with Population and other tables prepared by Edwin Williams, author of the New York Annual Register.

A Comprehensive Classical Dictionary, followed by proper Scripture Names, accented.

A Compendium of General History; A Dictionary of Law Terms, and various useful Addresses—by a gentleman of the New York Bar, Graduate of Columbia College.

Bagster's Comprehensive Bible, (on a new type [illegible] containing the Old and New Testaments, according to the authorised version, with the various readings and marginal notes usually printed therewith. A general introduction containing disquisitions on the genuineness, authenticity, and inspiration of The Holy Scriptures, [illegible] divisions and marks of distinction [illegible] Sacred Writings, ancient version, [illegible] various sects among [illegible] Introduction and concluding remarks [illegible] The parallel passages, contained [illegible] Scott's Commentary, Blayney, Cann's [illegible] Rev. J. Brown's self interpreting Bible, [illegible] Dr. Adam Clark's Commentary, 7 vols; [illegible] Polyglott Bible, systematically arranged in historical order; [illegible] analysis [illegible] of the Holy Scriptures, [illegible] chronological index, interspersed with synchronisms of the most important epochs and events in Profane History: an Index of the subjects [illegible] Old and New Testaments; [illegible] Notes, Introductions, and conclusive Remarks [illegible]

The Dramatic Works of William Shakspeare, [illegible] edition in 1 vol. 18 or 24mo. printed from the text of the corrected copies of Stephens and Malone, with a Life of the Poet, by Charles Symmons, D. D. and a Glossary on pearl type.

JAMES CONNER, Franklin Buildings, corner of Ann and Nassau sts. New York.

NEW BOOK STORE,

[illegible] *Buildings,* ST. CLAIR-STREET PITTSBURGH, PA.

S. J. SYLVESTER has lately received ONE HUNDRED CASES OF BOOKS, [illegible] in every [illegible] which he will sell 25 per cent cheaper than any other house in the western country. Dealers can save considerable, [illegible] this side of the mountains [illegible] their books in [illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible] school edition,
[illegible] Franklin,
[illegible] 3 vols,
[illegible] Works 2 vols.
[illegible] Lost
[illegible] Regained,
[illegible]
500 Elizabeth or Exiles of Siberia,
500 [illegible] Virtue Rewarded,
[illegible]
100 [illegible] Philosophy of Religion,
100 do. Future State,
[illegible] Receipts,
[illegible] Dictionary,

ALSO,

Lord Byron's works in two vols.
[illegible] elegantly bound,
[illegible] do do
[illegible] Thompsons do do
[illegible] Beatties and Collins works elegantly bound;
[illegible] Lambs Montgomerys
[illegible] do
[illegible] and Pollock's do
[illegible] elegantly bound,
[illegible]
[illegible] do do.
[illegible] Sacred Biography, do do.
Newton on the Prophecies.

Also a complete assortment of Theological, Law, Medical, School, Blank and Miscellaneous books. ALSO, Playing Cards, Quills, Eastern Writing Paper in large or small quantities.

Pittsburgh, April 2nd 1832.

BOOTS, SHOES, & CAPS.

500 PACKAGES of fresh Boots and Shoes, just received from the Manufacturers, comprising a large assortment of [illegible] well adapted to the present season.

[illegible] Men's prime thick Brogans and Shoes.
[illegible] do second quality do do
[illegible] thick pegged and sewed Boots.
[illegible] Kip Brogans and Shoes.
[illegible] sewed Brogans and Shoes.
[illegible] do do
[illegible] do do
[illegible] do
[illegible] Women's prime lace leather walking Shoes.
[illegible] sewed and pegged leather Boots.
[illegible] Morocco walking Shoes & Boots.
[illegible] Lasting do do
[illegible] half boots Roans.
[illegible] Gentlemen's Russett morning Slippers.
[illegible] do do
[illegible] grained Brogans
[illegible] and morocco Shoes.
[illegible] do do
Also, an invoice of 30 cases, comprising a general assortment of Men's and Boys' seal cloth and [illegible] &c. for sale by

GEO. W. HOLLAND, 129, Water Street.

TEMPLE OF HYGEIA, 195 *Pearl-street,* [illegible] *Broadway.*—Dr. ANDREWS—Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in London, Student of the University of Edinburgh, and some years a Medical Officer in [illegible] Hospitals, &c. &c.—Where he has had ample opportunity of witnessing the practice [illegible] of the faculty, together with [illegible] during the last twenty [illegible] which has been spent [illegible] continues to give his [illegible] *Delicate Nature,* Ulcers, [illegible] to offend the [illegible] (as is too [illegible] advertisements,) the [illegible] the means [illegible] by all con[illegible] *Dr Andrew* [illegible] *Mercuri-* [illegible] most of [illegible] supposed to be [illegible] the effects of [illegible] *Mercury.*—Thousands [illegible] after years of suffering [illegible] of that *Poison-* [illegible] the *plan of Treat-* [illegible] been founded on [illegible] Immortal Abernethy [illegible] affections *cured* in a [illegible] *Mercury.* All [illegible] to be effectual [illegible] any part of the [illegible] the disease [illegible] denomination, to [illegible] *Letters must be post paid.* a114

NEW-YORK.

Saturday Morning, April 28, 1832.

☞ REMOVAL. For the better accommodation of our patrons, the Office of this paper will be removed on the 1st of May to No. 35 WALL-STREET, adjoining the Merchants' Exchange.

☞ Our Subscribers who intend changing their residence, will oblige us by giving our Carriers their address, &c., or by leaving it at the Office.

☞ Subscriptions, Communications, &c. for this paper, received by Messrs. Peabody & Co. No 233 Broadway, adjoining the American Hotel

"Come all ye bold Kentuckians,
I'd have you for to know, &c. OLD SONG.

Our Governors seem to be getting into hot water. Him of Tennessee, at Washington, felt so "wolfy about the head," that he was afraid he "shouldn't keep," if he could not give some one a "scrowging;" which he did most effectually. He "rowed" Stanberry "up a salt creek," and is now *being* tried by the House of Representatives for his unlucky propensity. But the "real yallow flower of the forest," is now undergoing an examination before our Police Magistrates, who styles himself the "Governor of Kentucky." We are requested not to "call names," which, however, we should not have done, out of respect for the feelings of a young and accomplished lady, of very respectable parentage in this city.

The lady in question, it seems, on Monday afternoon received a note from a well-dressed female at the house of her parents, in the lower part of the city, who gave her to understand that the note had been given her by a gentleman of character and respectability, who requested it to be delivered into the hands of the lady to whom it was addressed. It was anonymous, and contained the following:—

Dear ******

Do not be angry with me that I have taken this liberty. I have seen you and adored you much. May I ask you to call at No. — Mott-street this afternoon at half past 4 o'clock, as I wish to have a few moments conversation with you. The bearer of this letter will inform you who and what I am—there shall be nothing said or done that the first lady in the land would not be proud of hearing.

Your friend, affectionately

The lady asked, after reading the note, who the author of it was? when the female answered the "Governor of Kentucky," and immediately left the house. As might have been expected, the young lady alarmed by the circumstance, very properly "submitted the note to her parents, who caused it to be laid before the Police Magistrates on Tuesday morning. It was soon ascertained by them that the house in Mott street referred to in the note, was one of considerable notoriety, the inmates of which were all taken into custody and severally underwent an examination in the course of yesterday. Among the females taken into custody, was the bearer of the note, who admitted the fact, but denied all knowledge of the person who wrote it, and insisted that his name, residence, or occupation was entirely unknown to her, beyond what he had himself stated to her when he gave her the note to deliver. The principal of the establishment confessed that she had seen the gentleman before at her house, and was present at the time the note was written, but disclaimed all further knowledge of him. Under these circumstances they were required to furnish security for their appearance at the Sessions, and which they accordingly did.

SIR HAL.

Round hoof, short jointed, fetlocks shag and long,
Broad breast, full eyes, small head and nostril wide,
High crest, short ears, straight legs and passing strong,
Thin mane, thick tail, broad buttocks, tender hide,
Look what a horse should have, [illegible]

SHAKSPEARE.

It is with feelings of regret that we announce to the admirers of fine horses, and the friends of the Turf in particular, the death of that splendid animal, SIR HAL, who died on Sunday last, æt. 23 years, at Elizabethtown, N. J.

The subject of this notice was the property of WILLIAM GIBBONS, Esq. a gentleman of fortune, whose exertions to improve the breed of horses, deserve the thanks of all lovers of that noble animal. He was one of the most distinguished on the American Turf; the device on the head of our paper is from a portraiture taken from life, in the American Turf Register, and is said to be an accurate representation of him.

We glean from several documents in our possession, the following brief sketch of his performances, and of the high estimation in which he was held by our most celebrated Turfmen. From an account in the Turf Register, we make the following extracts:—

"Sir Harry, the sire of Sir Hal, was said to be the handsomest and one of the best sons of Sir Peter Teazle, was also the sire of Sir Alfred, who ran twenty miles with Duroc (sire of American Eclipse) at Fairfield, making two dead heats, and winning the third with ease.

"The dam of Sir Hal was by the imported horse Saltram, by Eclipse—his grandam by the imported Medley, by Gimcrack—his great grandam by Young Aristotle, he by imported Aristotle.

"His style of [illegible] performances [illegible] Col. W. R. Johnson [illegible] Sir Hal was the handsomest horse [illegible] that he had ever seen [illegible] small feather in his cap [illegible] Colonel's favorite horse Medley.

His performances are as follows:—

"The fall he was 3 years old, he ran a match race with Francisco, [illegible] which he won easily in 3m. 56s.

"Next spring he won [illegible] at Fairfield, 2 mile heats, beating Nobleman, [illegible] and three others, without being put up. In the fall he won the Jockey club purse at Warrenton 3 mile heats, beating Little Billy, and several others, with great ease—Went to Broad Rock, entered for the proprietor's purse, 3 mile heats, and making would enter against him—Then went to Fairfield, and started for the Jockey club purse, 4 mile heats against Cup-bearer, and four others, which race he lost, after winning the first heat, and losing the second by a few feet—he was taken by the cramp in an injured leg, and with difficulty got to the stable.

"Spring he was five years old he was not trained, by way of recovery to the injured leg. In the fall, however, he won the Jockey club purse at Warrenton, two mile heats, without being put up, beating Florizel, and some others—At Broad Rock, he won the Jockey club purse, 4 mile heats, beating and breaking down at one heat Cup-bearer, 7m. 48s.—And also the proprietor's purse at Belfield, very easily beating the get of Potomac, Bedford and Sir Harry.

"In the spring of his sixth year, he won the lady's purse at Fairfield, mile heats, best three in five, beating Walk-in-the-water, Sancho, and four others—At Newmarket the proprietor's purse, 3 mile heats in 5m. 52s. beating Black-eyed Susan, and several others. During the fall of that year, he won the proprietor's purse at Warrenton—the Jockey club purse at Newmarket, 4 mile heats, running both heats under 8 minutes, the second in 7m. 56s. beating Florizel, Merino Ewe, Director, and several others—And the Jockey club purse at Belfield, 3 mile heats, without being put up, beating Young Favorite and another horse.

"He made a season in the spring of his seventh year in Sussex co. Va. The fall following, he was trained and carried to Maryland, where he run two races, the one at Marlborough, 4 mile heats, seven starting, won easily running both heats under 8 minutes. The week after he ran at Washington, 3 mile heats, beating Rosa, Penelope, Diana and Tuckahoe, 1st heat, 5m. 59s.—2d heat, 5m. 43s.

"The fall he was 9 years old he run at Newmarket three mile heats, and was beaten by the celebrated horse Virginian."

The above account of his performances and pedigree is certified by Col. W. R. Johnson, to whom he formerly belonged.

ITEMS.

Our friends "down east," have commenced the manufacture of "Items," in good earnest. A cotemporary states that it has become extremely fashionable to ridicule this excellent method of giving in a condensed form a great variety of interesting information. A hound of well known speed and bottom has given tongue, and the whole pack join in the cry; but they will be mortified when they learn that their leader has been pursuing a false scent.

By manufacturing "Items," an editor is enabled to furnish his readers with the "spirit" and "life" of a great many *Long-winded* articles, which though perhaps of interest, would otherwise be crowded out. The Lowell Express not gives a happy illustration of our meaning, "though infinitely better expressed."

ORIGINAL ARTICLE.

"Yesterday morning we were appalled by the melancholy spectacle of a dead body floating in its watery grave." This circumstance must cast a gloom over the connexions of the deceased and operate as a warning to parents not to trust their offspring out of their sight, as the deceased was one of tender years, and inexperienced in the "Various good and ill that chequer life."

A jury of inquest sat upon the body—" our devil," courteous reader, the catastrophe occurred in this office. Verdict—"death by accidental drowning in a keg of lye." The defunct was a mouse of highly respectable connexions, we presume, but as none of its friends appeared to identify the body, we can not speak with certainty."

"ITEM."

"A mouse was drowned at Lowell in a lye kettle."

By this item the intelligence is spread with out the trouble of copying the original article. Besides, these "items" do away the necessity in many cases of giving credit.

TEMPERANCE.—We *did not* find this article in the "Genius of Temperance," which is getting on swimmingly, we understand—the same matter after being published in the Franklin Daily Advertiser, is only inserted in *four* or *five* additional papers. We would recommend to the very temperate editors to reap the *honor* that would accrue if they [illegible] the first paper, and they then would be only at the trouble of shifting "heads." You'd make money like dirt.

"In digging a well near Portland lately a swinging stage on which was a ton of rocks, gave way, and dropped the rocks to the bottom 30 feet or more. Those above thought a Mr. F—— who was at the bottom, had perished, but he soon after ascended, well spattered, and after many congratulations, gravely observed, "Well then, what do you think of your Temperance Society now! Had I belonged to the cold water, (about two feet in the bottom of the well) I certainly should have been killed—for I had that very instant the stones struck, left the place to go t'other side after some rum."

Williams' Annual Register.—Mr. Edwin Williams has just published his Register for 1832.—We have looked into the volume, and find that it contains a great deal of matter, not only useful but interesting—there are upwards of two hundred subjects treated on, about 50 of which are for the first time mentioned in this work. The volume contains 336 pages, being 40 pages more than the preceding one. This Register should be in the hands of the lawyer, as well as the merchant—for the great variety of matter is as interesting to the one as the other. Compiled as it is, with accuracy and care, it is an excellent work of reference as well as of present use.

STEAM BOAT DISASTER.—Extract from a letter to the editors of the Courier and Enquirer dated

LOUISVILLE, Ky. April 17, 1832.

The steamboat *Brandywine*, [illegible] Hamilton, on her way up from New Orleans for Louisville when [illegible] above Memphis, at 8 P. M. on Monday, was discovered to be on fire. The [illegible] the pilot gave the [illegible] to run her ashore instantly, [illegible] in the middle of the stream, before she struck, however, which was within three [illegible] from [illegible] the flames rushed down with the [illegible] enveloped the whole of the [illegible] in one mass of fire. The passengers and crew, about 150 in number, precipitated themselves into the river, with the exception of a few, and about 14 females, who seeing the [illegible] become bewildered and [illegible] refused to jump overboard, and perished in the midst of the flames. The boat burnt [illegible] Of the survivors [illegible] in passing the [illegible] I learn that upwards of seventy lives were lost."

[illegible]

RACES.

...SE. L. Island.

...under the direction of ... the place over the ... and 20th days of May.

COLTS SWEEPSTAKE.

ON Wednesday the ... Lexington Course ... Colts foaled in the State of ... of 1829. Entrance 50 dollars ... And on the following day a ... heats, over the same course ... 1829—30 dollars entrance ... Persons wishing to enter Colts ... personal to John D. Watkins ... time before Saturday the 17th of May ...

Subscriptions will be received by the ... for a Sweep Stake Race ... on the 1st of May—free for Horses of all ages raised in the State ... Club Purse—weights according to age ... [illegible]

JERUSALEM RACES.

THE second Spring Meeting will commence the ... of April next, and continue 3 days.

... Sweepstake for 3 years old colts and fillies ... entrance $100 ...

... Jockey Club Purse—$700 ...

... Sweepstake for 2 years old colts ... entrance $500 half forfeit ...

The Subscriber having purchased the entire interest of this course ... [illegible]

RICHARD S. NICHOLSON, Proprietor.

FAIRFIELD RACES.

WILL commence on the 4th Tuesday in April next and continue three days.

First day, a post sweepstake for colts and fillies, 3 years old ... dollars entrance, play or pay. Six subscribers and closed. ...

A sweepstake for colts and fillies to close on the 1st of April ...

Second day, Proprietor's purse, two mile heats, $300—entrance $15.

Third day, Jockey Club purse, four mile heats—entrance $20. Purse 600 dollars without discount.

By order of the Club,
JOHN MINGE, / RICHARD ADAMS, } Proprietors.

THE SERAPHINE.

CHARLES G. CHRISTMAN, No. 398 Pearl-Street.

AFTER a long time of uninterrupted perseverance ... [illegible]

N. B. At Mr. Christman's ... [illegible]

ROCK RACES.

...ACES.

...County Races.

...HILL RACES.

R. N. WHITE,
Engraver on Wood,
111 NASSAU-STREET, New-York.

American Feathered Game.

THE Subscriber proposes to publish by subscription the following American Feathered Game ... [illegible]

TO PRINTERS & PUBLISHERS.

... TYPE AND STEREO-TYPE FOUNDER, respectfully informs the TRADE ... [illegible]

... on the plan of Maunder's Treasury of Knowledge ...

... English Grammar, prepared by ... Goold Brown, author of Institutes ...

... to which are prefixed ... Distinctions ... the Spelling Book, ...

A ... Universal Gazetteer, derived from the latest authorities ... and other tables ... by Edwin Williams, author of the New York Annual Register.

A Comprehensive ... Dictionary, followed by ... Scripture Names, accented.

A Chronological ... of General History, A Dictionary of Law Terms, and various useful ... by a gentleman of the New York Bar, Graduate of Columbia College.

... Bible, (on a new type ...) containing the Old and New Testaments according to the authorised Version, with the various readings and marginal notes ... A general introduction ... the genuineness, authenticity, and inspiration of The Holy Scriptures ... ancient version ... among ... remarks ... contained ... Brown's self interpreting Bible, ... Dr. Adam Clark's Commentary, 7 vols; ... Bagster's Polyglott ... in historical order; ... of the Holy Scriptures; a chronological Index, interspersed with epochs and ... an Index of the subjects ... Old and New Testaments; ... Introductions, and conclusions.

... Shakspeare, ... 13 or 24mo. printed from the text of the corrected copies of Stephens and Malone, with a Life of the Poet, by Charles Symmons, D. D. and a Glossary on pearl type.

JAMES CONNER, Franklin Buildings, corner of Ann and Nassau-sts. New York.

NEW BOOK STORE,

... Buildings,
ST. CLAIR STREET PITTSBURGH, PA.

S. ... SYLVESTER, has lately received ONE HUNDRED CASES OF BOOKS, ... in every department of Literature, which he will sell 25 per cent. cheaper ... in the western country ... save considerable, ... this side of the mountains ... their books in ...

... school edition, ... Franklin, ... 3 vols ... 2 vols ... Paradise Lost ... Regained ... Exile of Siberia, ... Virtue Rewarded, ... Christian ... her, ... Philosophy of Religion, ... Future State ... McKenzie's 5000 Receipts, ... Dictionary,

ALSO,

Lord Byron's works in two vols, ... elegantly bound, ... do ... Thompson's, do do ... Graves, Beattie's and Collins's works elegantly bound, ... Lamb's Montgomery's ... do ... Heber's and Pollock's do ... elegantly bound, ... do ... do ... do ... do ... do ... do ... Biography, do do. ... Newton on the Prophecies.

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Pittsburgh, April 2d 1832.

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2000 pair ... thick Brogans and Shoes.
1000 do ... do
1000 do ... thick pegged and sewed Boots.
5000 do ... Brogans and Shoes.
1000 do ... sewed Brogans and Shoes.
... do do
... do do
5000 do ... leather walking Shoes
2000 do ... sewed and pegged leather Boots.
1000 do ... walking Shoes & Boots.
1000 do ... do do
500 do ... Brogans.
1000 do ... Russett morning Slippers.
2000 do ... do do
2000 do ... and bound grained Brogans
... and morocco Shoes
... do do

Also, ... of 30 cases, comprising a general assortment of Mens and Boys' seal cloth and ... Caps, &c. for sale by

GEO. W. HOLLAND,
129, Water Street.

TEMPLE OF HYGEIA, 195 Pearl-street, ... and Broadway.—Dr. ... Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in London, Student of the University of ... a Medical Officer in ... &c. &c.—Where he ... of witnessing the practice ... of the faculty, together ... during the last twenty ... which has been spent ... to give his ... Nature, Ulcers, ... to offend the ... (as is too ... advertisements,) the mean... by all con... Mercuri... most of ... supposed to be ... the effects of ... Thousands ... of that Poison... plan of Treat... been founded on ... Immortal Aber... cured in a ... of Mercury. All ... to be effec... any part of the ... describing the dis... denomination, to ... Letters must be post paid. a114

Bagnall's Prize Office.

...L PHILLIPS.

NEW-YORK.

Saturday Morning, April 28, 1832.

☞REMOVAL. For the better accommodation of our patrons, the Office of this paper will be removed on the 1st of May to No. 35 WALL-STREET, adjoining the Merchants' Exchange.

☞Our Subscribers who intend changing their residence, will oblige us by giving our Carriers their address, &c. or by leaving it at the Office.

☞ Subscriptions, Communications, &c. for this paper, received by Messrs. Peabody & Co. No. 233 Broadway, adjoining the American Hotel.

"Come all ye bold Kentuckians,
I'd have you for to know, &c. ... Old Song.

Our Governors seem to be getting into hot water. Him, of Tennessee, at Washington, felt so "wolfy about the head," that he was afraid he "shouldn't keep," if he could not give some one a "scrowging," which he did most effectually. He "rowed" Stanberry "up a salt creek," and is now being tried by the House of Representatives for his unlucky propensity. But the "rural yellow flower of the forest," is now undergoing an examination before our Police Magistrates, who styles himself the "Governor of Kentucky." We are requested not to "call names," which, however, we should not have done, out of respect for the feelings of a young and accomplished lady of very respectable parentage in this city.

The lady in question, it seems, on Monday afternoon received a note from a well dressed female at the house of her parents, in the lower part of the city, who gave her to understand that the note had been given her by a gentleman of character and respectability, who requested it to be delivered into the hands of the lady to whom it was addressed. It was anonymous, and contained the following:—

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Your friend, affectionately

The lady asked, after reading the note, who the author of it was? ... made answer, the "Governor of Kentucky," and immediately left the house. As ... expected, the young lady alarmed ... properly "submitted the note to ... caused it to be laid before the Police Magistrates on Tuesday morning. It was soon ascertained by them that the house in ... in the note, was one of ... inmates of which were all taken into custody and severally underwent an examination in the course of yesterday. Among the females taken into custody, was the bearer of the note, who admitted the fact, but denied all knowledge of the person who wrote it, and insisted that his name, residence, or occupation was entirely unknown to her, beyond what he had himself stated to her when he gave her the note to deliver. The principal of the establishment confessed that she had seen the gentleman before at her house, and was present at the time the note was written, but disclaimed all further knowledge of him. Under these circumstances they were required to furnish security for their appearance at the Sessions, and which they accordingly did.

SIR HAL.

Round hoof, short jointed, fetlocks ... and long,
Broad breast, full eyes, small head and nostril ...
High crest, short ears, straight legs and passing strong,
Thin mane, thick tail, broad buttocks, tender hide,
Look what a horse should have ...
Shakspeare.

It is with feelings of regret that we announce to the admirers of fine horses and the friends of the Turf in particular, the death of that splendid animal, Sir Hal, who died on Sunday last, æt. 23 years, at Elizabethtown, N. J.

The subject of this notice was the property of William Gibbons, Esq. a gentleman of fortune, whose exertions to improve the breed of horses deserve the thanks of all lovers of that noble animal. He was one of the most distinguished on the American Turf; the device on the head of our paper is from a portraiture taken from life, in the American Turf Register, and is said to be an accurate representation of him.

We glean from several documents in our possession the following brief sketch of his performances, and of the ... in which he was held by our most celebrated Turfmen. From an account in the Turf Register, we make the following extracts:—

"Sir Harry, the sire of Sir Hal, was said to be the handsomest and one of the best sons of Sir Peter Teazle, was also the sire of Sir Alfred, who ran twenty miles with Duroc ... rican Eclipse, at Fairfield, ... heats, and winning the third with ease.

"The dam of Sir Hal was by the imported horse Saltram, or Escape; his ... imported Medley, by Gimcrack; ... dam by Young Aristotle ... imported Aristotle.

"His style ... performance ... Col. W. R. Johnson ... Hal was the ... that he had ... small feather ... Janel's favorite horse M...

His performances are as follows:

"The fall he was 3 years old ... race with Francesco ... easily in 3m. 56s.

"Next spring he won ... heats, beating ... others, without being put up. In the fall he won the Jockey club purse at Warrenton, 3 mile heats, beating Little Billy, and several others, with great ease—Went to Broad Rock, entered for the proprietor's purse, 3 mile heats, and nothing would

... meet him. ... he went to Fairfield, and started for the Jockey club purse, 4 mile heats, against Cup-bearer and four others, which race he lost, after winning the first heat, and losing the second by a few feet—he was taken by the cramp in an injured leg, and with difficulty got to the stable.

Spring he was five years old he was not trained, by way of recovery to the injured leg. In the fall, however, he won the Jockey club purse at Warrenton, two mile heats, without being put up, beating Florizel, and some others.—At Broad Rock, he won the Jockey club purse, 4 mile heats, beating and breaking down at one heat Cup-bearer, 7m. 48s.—And also the proprietor's purse at Belfield, very easily beating the get of Potomac, Belford and Sir Harry.

"In the spring of his sixth year, he won the lady's purse at Fairfield, mile heats, best three in five, beating Walk in the water, Sancho, and four others.—At Newmarket the proprietor's purse, 3 mile heats, in 5m. 52s. beating Blue-eyed Susan, and several others. During the fall of that year, he won the proprietor's purse at Warrenton—the Jockey club purse at Newmarket, 4 mile heats, running both heats under 8 minutes, the second in 7m. 58s.... Florizel, Merino Ewe, Director, and several others.—And the Jockey club purse at Belfield, 3 mile heats, without being put up, beating Young Favorite and another horse.

"He made a season in the spring of his seventh year in Sussex co. Va. The fall following he was trained and carried to Maryland, where he run two races, the one at Marlborough, 4 mile heats, seven starting, won easily running both heats under 8 minutes. The week after he run at Washington, 3 mile heats, beating Rosa, Penelope, Diana and Tuckahoe, 1st heat, 5m. 59s.—2d heat, 5m. 12s.

"The fall he was 9 years old he run at Newmarket three mile heats, and was beaten by the celebrated horse Virginian."

The above account of his performances and pedigree is certified by Col. W. R. Johnson, to whom he formerly belonged.

ITEMS.

Our friends "down east" have commenced the manufacture of "Items," in good earnest. A contemporary states, that it has become extremely fashionable to ridicule this excellent method of giving in a condensed form a great variety of interesting information. A bouquet of well known ... and bottom ... and the ... but they will be ... they learn that their ... has been ... [illegible]

... "Items" ... editor ... to furnish ... with the spirit and ... of ... Lowell Experiment gives a ... illustration of our meaning, though ... expressed.

Original Article.

"Yesterday morning we were appalled by the melancholy spectacle of a dead body floating in ... This circumstance must ... to ... was one of ... years, and had experienced in the ... [illegible]

A jury of inquest sat upon the body— ... Verdict—death by ... of ... "Items" ... his friends appeared to identify the body, we cannot speak with certainty."

"Item."

A mouse was drowned in Lowell ... bottle.

By this item the intelligence is spread with ... the trouble of copying the original article. Besides, these "items" do away the necessity in many cases of giving credit.

T... —We did not find this article in the "Genius of Temperance," which is getting on swimmingly, we understand—the same matter, after being published in the Franklin Daily Advertiser, is only inserted in force ... addition al papers. We would recommend to the very temperate editors to read the ... and they ... at the middle ... [illegible]

"In ... near Portland, lately, a ... on which was a ... way, and dropped the rocks to the bottom 10 feet or more. Those ... thought ... Mr. F— who was at the bottom ... congratulations ... "Well then, what do you think of your temperance society now?" "Had I belonged to the ... water, I should have been ... the bottom of the well ... should have been knocked—for I had that very instant the stones struck, left the place to get a ... some rum."

... Turf Register.—Mr. Edwin Williams has ... for 1832—We have looked into the volume and find that it contains a great ... matter ... useful ... subjects ... upwards of two hundred ... this work. The volume contains 396 pages being 40 pages more than the preceding one. This Register should be in the hands of the ... as well as the ... the great variety of matter is as interesting to the ... Compiled ... with accuracy and care, it is an excellent work of reference ...

... Extract from a letter ... the ... of the ...

... April 17, 1832.

... [illegible]

... upwards of seventy ... was lost.

SPORTING VARIETIES.

Original and Selected.

SAVANNAH RACES

We are enabled to lay before our readers this week, the first day's result of the Jockey Club Races at this place.

The match took place on the 18th inst. On the evening previous the following horses were entered.

Mr. Bowers's C. H. Alnonzar (Red; ...) 5 years old—Rider red jacket and blue cap. Mr. Hunt's C. H. Troupe, 9 years old—Rider pink jacket and black cap, and another fine horse ... was expected to arrive in time to enter.

From the Savannah papers we find that the town is crowded with strangers—the track is in beautiful order, the weather bears a favorable aspect, the stewards have spared no pains to insure success to the association they represent and we trust the business of the week will be so conducted as to establish the "Savannah Jockey Club Races" on as firm and as respectable a footing as those of any other city—a result that will be essentially aided in the attainment by the co-operation of members and the citizens generally, in the promotion of good order, by the prompt suppression of every act in the least tending to infringe it.

The course is a part of the celebrated domain of ... somewhat over three miles from town, is well enclosed with a substantial fence, and the track is the best ever ... as a floor. The space in the centre is now being put in order for carriages, and on the ... ground opposite the starting post, and overlooking the whole race track, a number of buildings have been erected, with commodious covered platforms above, for the convenience of spectators.

Savannah, April 19.

The first day's races of the Savannah Jockey Club took place yesterday at 12 o'clock, agreeably to arrangement. There were but two competitors for the purse ($800) Ringmaster? a horse of some fame from Kentucky, and "old Troup," a Georgia horse, as his name designates. Two, three and even 4 to one were offered on Redgauntlet, but few were taken, as the owner of Troup had entered him more for the gratification of the public than with any strong hope of winning, particularly as one of his fore legs had been injured in training. The first heat was won by Troup by about a length and was handsomely run. The second heat was also won by him, notwithstanding his lameness had become so bad that he absolutely limped on his way to the starting post—distancing ... half a length behind fifty yards from the stand, because ... as far as the ... was ... altogether unexpected.

Time.

1st heat, 8m. 11s.—2d heat, 9m. 23 1-2s.

The day was beautifully clear and pleasant, though rather warm, and a large number of persons and vehicles were upon the course. The steamboat Washington carried down a respectable complement, and will go to-day.

JACKSON COURSE.—New-Orleans.

The Spring Races over this beautiful course commence to-day. Several fine horses have arrived, among which are Polly Powell, Henvelina, Lord Byron, Pioneer, Henville, and several others, the names of which we have not yet learned. It is expected that several others will enter this morning, and hoof it ... spot.

The race for this day is four mile heats ... Purse $800. For which the following horses were entered last evening.

F. Dulapanier's bay mare Polly Powell, 5 years old, by Virginian.

Mr. Fort's ... Colt Anvil, 3 years old by ... out of a ... mare.

The four mile heat race which was run on ... was won by Mr. J. Reed's Polly ... distancing Polly Powell the second heat.

Hunting Park Course.—We understand, says the Philadelphia Daily Chronicle, that ... training will be unusually ... this season ... the horses ... training, and ... are better order than usual ... "Top" is among the favorite ... the ... and Bill Cole ... expected to be entered. The New York ... Constitution ... We believe ... Jackson ... to be ... to the ... on the course ... to which the ... horses Cato and Sir Peter are expected ...

GRAND STEEPLE CHASE

at St. Albans.

We regret our limits will not allow us to insert the official account at length of this sport ... which ... London ... It will be ... St. Albans ... the ... Turfman ... [illegible]

... Account of the ... [illegible]

It was anticipated ... [illegible] ... Moonraker ... [illegible]

... [illegible]

... the ... Moonraker ... Mr. Osbaldistone's ... [illegible]

The horses having reached the appointed ground, were marshalled in the best order that ... sports would permit. Mr. Anderson, on Corinthian, was permitted to enter a grey horse ... and Mr. ... payment of his stakes, ... Beyond ... they went off in gallant style. It would be difficult ... Moonraker, however, led the way, and the rest followed at a round pace. The first two or three fences were well taken, but in the third ... Corinthian Kate had a ... the meadow ... Moonraker ... [illegible]

Grimaldi ... the favorite ... Moonraker ... Corinthian Kate ... Grimaldi ... Napoleon ... Bloomfield ... [illegible] An accident prevented Bloomfield from getting a better place—he and his rider having fallen into a chalk pit ... Mr. Codrington. Much credit is due to Capt. Becher for the manner in which he rode Corinthian Kate ... [illegible]

... "mother earth" ... the whole field, a more beautiful or interesting sight has never been witnessed ... [illegible]

STAKES GIVEN UP.

... [illegible]

MATCH BETWEEN MOONRAKER AND GRIMALDI.

... [illegible] ... Lawler with a pair

... Lawler ... to the ... Lawler, who then ... to give himself the rising ... but this was "no go," and the ... came at once to the mark—Dalton by Power and Keogh, Lawler by Whit ... Knight of the Chisel.

The fight was continued to the 10th round ... Lawler who was dreadfully punished ... his friends saw he had no chance ... to make him give in ... state ... with scarcely a ... The battle lasted ... Both men were well ...

REMARKS.

A fairer fight never took place in Ireland; but ... The man ... half the time. Lawler is ... but it was thought by many ... He is ... Dalton we cannot ... admiration of all. He might ... Lawler by falling on him ... Let him turn publican and take care of his ... chickens.

THE DRAMA.

PARK.

We paid our half dollar on Tuesday evening, and had an opportunity of choosing a seat in any part of the pit, to see the first representation of a new tragedy, called "Wensenburg" or the "Forest League." It would of course be equally useless and impertinent for us to enter into any regular criticism of a composition which we have not read—still we shall be justified in saying, that as a poem, the play is quite worthy of the genius of Mrs. Hentz, and that it also possesses strong claims to the character of a proper drama. Our dramatic literature is in truth poor enough; but we are inclined to hope that the talents of this lady, if wisely directed by herself and sustained by the favor of her countrymen, will do much for the removal of the reproach. Some of the scenes of "Wensenburg" were highly interesting, but they were rendered prominent by the admirable acting of Mrs. Sharpe, who conceived the character of Constance very finely, and did for it "all that woman could do." The rest of the performers, with the exception of Mr Pelby, were dull and spiritless to a degree; and had it not been for the delivery of a sprightly epilogue by Mrs. Sharpe, (the merit of which lies in the last twenty lines) the Theatre at the dropping of the curtain, would have worn rather a gloomy aspect—owing probably to the gas lights not being in a good humor.

AMERICAN.

Of Miss Vincent's benefit on Monday last, we have only to say that she played with her usual spirit, to the most crowded audience collected in this theatre, since the days of Gilfert and Signorina Garcia. At the opening of the house the rush was tremendous, and all the seats, from the pit to the gallery were filled to overflow ing—indeed, every nook and corner which afforded the least view of the stage, was "chock full" of delighted spectators. That her success during her present short engagement, realised the most sanguine expectations of her friends this benefit gave the most indisputable test. Mr. Hamblin, at the termination of the play, was loudly called for, to offer her a re-engagement when he appeared, and in a neat and appropriate address (Hamblin is as fast at this) he informed the audience, that a compliance with their request was the first wish of his heart, and that Miss Vincent would have the honor of appearing ... on Monday evening ... He retired amidst enthusiastic cheers ...

... Warren ... Taylor ... new dresses, and several new and pretty ... Wednesday ... Mrs. H... was the magnet that drew the fashionable audience who witness ... She was most heartily ... though ever a favorite with us, we can say without flattery, that her ... as well as appearance seems improved by her visit to the land of her fathers.

We have no room for any thing further at present, but shall take occasion in our next, to ... several of the characters at length.

RICHMOND HILL.

Monday evening was set apart for Mr. & Mrs ... the house was well filled, and the performers were ... with an unusual ... Mr. Thorne's ... Child ... was ... Miss Duff ... Aman... the Dead Shot succeeded ... Miss Duff ... The Spoil ... [illegible]

We would ... the friends of the Drama ... that ... benefit that evening. We ... [illegible]

A CARD.

... [illegible]

... in making up our ... a verse of poetry ... The last verse of the article ... should follow the sixth verse ... the first

ITEM-MANIA.

From Papers received at this Office.

"Items should be essentially ... and ..."

We have given our readers this week
A condensed dish under head of
"Item-mania." These are
Pretty good "Items,"
And another "Item," and best of all is—
We stole 'em
Six "not so bad" "Items."
The Newport Spectator says,
"A man in that town is no better than he should be."
He continues,
"That he has been endeavoring,"—
Well, we take it for granted he has
"To establish his character for truth,"
He is not the first that has tried
"And in the course of his argument remarked,"
Who wants to hear an argument?—
We have no room in "Item-ania."
"That it took him a great while"
No kind of doubt on't
"To tell the truth."
We haven't the shadow of a doubt,
That here are fourteen "Items."

"Some people get along in the world on the same principle that a sweep passes uninterrupted through a crowd." A very good "item," but we stole it.

Papers which contain the most "items" are thought to be the most popular. It is proposed to establish a paper on purpose to encourage the "item manufacture." It is to be called the "Item Whig and Monosyllable Flea-trap," and is intended particularly for short days in the summer.

These are generally very choice "Items."

In making "items," should an idea require more words to express it than is consistent with a due regard for brevity, the better way is to

Divide the item into two or more paragraphs. This will be a great accommodation to those editors who know how to use their paste and scissors better than their quills.

Otherwise the bread of those literary pirates may chance to be all dough.

"Flea-ology" is the name of a new science which has lately been invented by a servant of St. Giles. It makes a very good "item."

A man in New York by the name of Considerable Lucas has been noticed for theft. It seems that Lucas did not consider.

Some one thinks that a chapter of "items," mixed with a little calomel by way of good sense, would be a sure preventive of the cholera.

Men who advertise their wives in the newspapers are thought to be no great things after all.

"Items" are little paragraphs made up of every thing, and amounting to little or nothing.

Latest accounts from Europe state that his majesty the King of England has perpetrated a royal pun. He ought to be punished for it.

"Items" seem to be all the rage now, and we can do no less than contribute our mite to the general fund.

The Boston Courier says that newspaper articles should be as "soft and as flat as possible."

The Legislature of Ohio lately unmarried sixteen couple.

Scotland is the place to get married—many a man goes to sleep a Benedict, and wakes up noosed for life.

The Nashua Gazette quotes some of our remarks, and accuses us of wilful "misrepresentation." We don't understand it therefore "we give it up."

There is a great deal of folly, as well as ignorance, in the world. Every body knows it.

The good natured editor of the Haverhill Iris compares our humble self to a "lion in a cage."

Thank ye, Sir—we owe you one—take your pay in "Items"—eh?

Chequered pantaloons are now all the go—adder skin ornaments ... come next in the course.

Some of the members of our Legislature are in a quandary because they don't know which is the stronger side.

A sect of religionists at Paris are about to send missionaries to London.

The editor of the Hartford Times desires to know how he differs from Jefferson.

"Our own 'Items.'" We borrowed a head for these "Items" from the Camden Journal—or rather we stole it, for we never intend to return it again.

An advertisement in one of the Baltimore papers, wants a young lady—to act as fore man of a manu... establishment.

Distressing.—A certain very knowing editor, not a hundred miles hence, while endeavoring to produce a piece of wit, actually broke his ...

Lamentable.—A young lady of Knoxville, Tennessee, lately strolled one evening, unattended, to a distant part of the village, where, in a fit of despair, she committed——matrimony.

At Providence Amasa E. Walmsley convicted of the murder of John Burke, has been sentenced to be executed on the first of June next.

On Thursday morning last, Mr. Joshua Gliddon at the Ten Hill Farm, was kicked by a horse and so severely injured as to cause his death.

A heavy complaint has been made against modern romances, full of ghosts, spectres, and murders. The young ladies are so frighted, as to be afraid to sleep alone.

A few shad have been caught in the Merrimack this season—the fishermen think they will soon be after catching a salmon.

There are 190 steamboats on the river, Ohio and Mississippi.

Our friends of the Type founderies are requested to cast some flat faced ... expressly for the purpose of improving the item manufacture.

It is said to be a well ascertained fact that the Cholera ... with about as sure a scent as a bloodhound the object of its pursuit.

A. L. Emerson, Esq. has been elected Mayor of the city of Portland.

Some ladies of Sumpterville, S. C. sent a bill ... Hamilton ... This is the first time the ladies ... dis... Retort ... of it.

A ... of ... in one of the Western ... a newspaper to ... Better stick ...

Among the ... to the last Legislature for a ... Petro Pat...

A ... Whig thinks the dissolution of the ... ruin of Vir... Whig ...

The New York American says it was the ... Johnson, who made ... would make a pun ... pocket ... either of them.

The Legislature of New Jersey have passed a law for the ... of ... Some ... very well preserved.

Mr. Buchanan has gone on his mission to St. Petersburgh. He is requested to stop the cholera.

The Onst. French says there ought in this country to be ... the equality of flesh and blood ... ought to be ... in the price of ... but Calvin ... flesh is worth $40 per ... atom of it.

The Portsmouth ... says that since the ... of New ... have been bought within ...

The Newburyport Herald states that at the late Town Election, twenty nine Hogreeves were selected from those persons recently married.



The Casket.

"A nosegay of culled flowers, with nothing of our own but the thread that ties them."

For the Spirit of the Times and Life in New-York.

STANZAS.

The spirit alters; ne'er again
Will life restore the hours
Of innocence, when free from pain,
Our life was like the flowers!

No doubts to check, no fear to dim
Our cloudless destiny!
Like little barks, 'twas ours to swim,
Upon a summer sea.

The playfulness, the pride of heart—
As seasons journey'd by—
Were quench'd, and youth came to impart
More thoughtfulness of eye.

And passions, that without a wing,
Lay sleeping in their cells,
Came forth, as at the touch of Spring,
The dewy buds and bells.

But then the princess wert of all,
[illegible] lady love,
[illegible] and palace hall,
In city and in grove.

What marvel, then, that I should be
A worshipper of thine!
That I could leave the world, and flee
To kneel before thy shrine!

Coquette! the word's enough! depend upon't
I will never do! there's lots of marrying men.
The [illegible] a fear, it patiently you hunt,
You'll meet with chances every now and then.
But as for me—my pen is very blunt,
Yet, ere I stop, I tell you once again,
I'm quite determin'd to continue single—
So, there's enough for once of Andrew's gingle.

SHOOTING A DUCK.

Mr. Griffiths, Bowles, and two gentlemen of Norwich were out shooting in the neighborhood; and in the course of their sport, two ducks flying over, the manager aimed and fired; a barn was close at hand, beyond which the birds disappeared. Bowles swore that Griffiths had hit one or both, and that it had fallen in the farm-yard. The hint was sufficient; away bounded the manager. Bowles and his companions, who were in the conspiracy, following, jumped over the gate, they ran into the yard, and just then, an old weather-beaten, broken-backed, bandy-legged duck, a tray of water to land and water, came limping by among some other fowls.

"That's it, that's it!" said Bowles; you've hit it, I know you did."

"Which—where, Bob, where?"

"There."

Catching a view of him, the manager commenced a chase through mud and slush, and tried to knock down his crippled victim with the butt end of his gun. Two or three times they ran round the yard like a hunt at Astley's, Bob and the others whooping and laughing, and giving the view holloo. The noise soon brought the farmer and his family from the house, and half a dozen thrashers from the barn, the latter of whom evinced a desire of verifying their names, by considering the bellies of our sportsmen so many trusses of straw. Mr. Griffiths, however, addressed the farmer, and an altercation took place as to the identity of the duck; the former maintaining that he had hit the bird when flying over the barn, and that it had just fallen into the yard; and the latter calling all his people to witness that the said duck had been a patriarch in his puddles these six years, and hadn't wings enough to fly over a turnip. The gentlemen at length interfered, and taking the farmer aside, explained the joke to him, and slipped a crown into his hand; at which Bowles exclaimed—

"Oh, it's very right, sir; the farmer only meant to say that he had a duck which greatly resembled this one."

"Ay, ay, knew so, Bobby; you all see me hit it."

The wink was now tipped to the flail-swingers, and a pursuit recommenced, when the duck was at length knocked down, pounced upon by Bowles, and popped into the bag. Griffith now shouldered his gun, and marched off in triumph; Bowles walked behind, putting his finger to his nose; and the countrymen, unable any longer to restrain their gratification, clapped their hands to their sides, opened their capacious jaws, and lowed out their laughter like so many oxen.—*Bernard's Retrospections of the Stage.*

A New Tragedy.—A city paper says: "A manuscript copy of a new tragedy, called 'Werdenbach, or the Forest League,' has been placed in our hands. It is from the pen of Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz, is written in smooth verse, and is well calculated for stage effect. It will, we learn, be produced at the Park Theatre, under the direction of Mr. Pelby, who is to sustain the principal part. The scene is laid in Switzerland."

Miss Sharpe's Love amongst the Gods. Just as in the part of *Adela*, in *The Haunted Tower*, Miss Sharp had ended the begining line of her last song, "Whither, my love, ah! whither art thou gone?" an Irishman, from the Gods, loud exclaimed, "By J—, my love, I'm gone up to the gallery, wid these noisy devils of ivory [illegible]!"

Extraordinary Child.—We learn from Clayton, Georgia county, that a child was recently born in that town with two complete heads—double sets of eyes, ears, &c; one throat, four arms on body, and four legs. The child is said to have been small, and to have lived but a short time.—*Ohio News Letter.*

Crying Children.—"I like a child that cries," said the Abbe Morellet. "Why?" "Because then it is taken away."—*Le Livre des Cent-et-un.*

"You are very wet," said C. Kemble, sympathetically, to a [illegible] who had driven him through a shower of rain. "No sir, replied Pat, [illegible] and sententiously, "I am very *dry*."

The [illegible] states that a Militia [illegible] been sitting in that city for [illegible] trial of Colonel Winthrop, "for [illegible] the porch door of the Old South on [illegible]."

A [illegible] The editor of an afternoon [illegible] speaking of the high winds that have [illegible] the Spring, says—"Some of the [illegible] expedient to *lengthen their* [illegible]."

[illegible] Wit.—The following toast which [illegible] to a member of the bar, who concluded it by a connection of the names of the late Burke's [illegible] displays much point and ingenuity:—[illegible] *Burke* [illegible] never *Burke* the constitution."

An [illegible] Subject for a caricature has been found in Mr. Perceval preaching to the House of Commons in the character of *Mawworm*. Old Charley Wetherell asleep, Peel and Co. with the whites of their eyes exhibited like "dying ducks," and Harry Hunt, with his tongue in his cheek. At the door of the Honorable House, a group of *bellowing* mechanics. The Genius of Cholera dancing a jig on "The Mirror of Parliament."

A Billingsgate Prig.—A gemman vat is in the habit of "prigging" fish at Billingsgate, named Bates, and who had been a successful pirate in the way for years, was on Friday committed from the Mansion-House to Bridewell for two months, having after a long pursuit, been apprehended. He said he was as innocent as a *flounder* and could bring a hundred witnesses to prove as he was a honest man, providing as he know'd vere to find em.—*Bell's Life in London.*

"How do you think Lacy done the Devil at Covent garden?" asked one of a coterie assembled as usual at the Garrick after the play—"I think he was a very *Lacy* demonian."

"Genius is a rare and precious gem, of which few know the worth; it is fitter for the cabinet of connoisseurs, than for the commerce of mankind. Good sense is a bank bill, convenient for change, negotiable at all times, and current in all places.

There are seven daily newspapers published in Boston, twelve in New York, seven in Philadelphia, and five in Baltimore.



For the Spirit of the Times.

WESTERN FOREST SPORTS.

Messrs. Editors. A friend of your paper (whose fortune it has been to sojourn a year in one of those sections of our western country which have just begun to feel the approach of civilization—where the deer was but as yesterday first startled by the sound of the axe with which a hardy pioneer was engaged in making an opening in the vast wilderness—where even now the family which has a neighbor within a mile is esteemed fortunate indeed—and a framed house is regarded as a luxury)—has thought proper to prepare for your journal a few notes on the favorite sports of that rude, yet by no means comfortless region. Coming, as they will, within the peculiar scope and design of your publication, he trusts they will find favor in your eyes, even if he should happen to relate no adventures so marvellous as those of Mr. Ross Cox, and record no providences so striking as that detailed in the Bear Story. He aims simply at a description of the expedients, incidents, and pleasures of hunting, as practised in the "backwoods" of Pennsylvania and Ohio: without expecting to narrate any thing vastly strange or new to those familiar with hunting in general. Yours, B.

WOLF HUNTING. No. I.

In nearly all new settlements, the wolf is found mischievous and destructive of enemies. Not that they have that courage to attack a man, as is commonly supposed; for of that the instances are rare indeed; and it may at least be safely affirmed that a thousand wolves have seen fit to run away from a backwoodsman, where one has ventured to run at him. But it is from their inveterate propensity for *mutton*, that the main evil flows. A flock of sheep is an indispensable necessary in the midst of an extensive wilderness, where clothing is found without them to be "dear bought and far-fetched" in truth; and, despite the hazard, the settlers generally conclude to have one. Now, the wolf, in the course of his midnight peregrinations, happening to espy a goodly number of the aforesaid sheep, scattered around our small log cabin, is not slow in drawing the rational conclusion that the owner has more of that sort of property than he knows what to do with, and very kindly proposes to ease him of a part of his burden. Aside from the benevolence of the thing, it is well-known that the wolf has always claimed a natural and unalienable right, interest and propriety, in a share of all such goods, wares and merchandise. It will not surprise any one who is aware that it is his invariable practice to divide the property himself, to learn that his wolf-ship takes good care not to come off second best with regard to "the spoils;" nor to hear further that the raising of sheep does not progress with remarkable rapidity under the influence of this beautiful system of agrarianism. Many a farmer who has been toiling with might and main for some ten or fifteen years to make an "opening" in the woods, and who has at last "just begun to live," as they say, has been greeted, on going out of door—(not *doors*—the best have but one) in the morning, by the sight of the miscellaneous fragments of his flock, lying odds and ends, shreds and patches, heads and legs, in "most admired disorder," within forty rods of his dwelling; and after [having] two or three times served in this way, he is obliged to give over the undertaking till the destruction of the surrounding forests, and consequent dispersion of the wolves, shall enable him to resume it with some chance of success.

It will easily be seen that the extirpation of these marauders, so hard to catch and so utterly good for nothing (in themselves) when you have caught them, is a matter of no small difficulty. To surround them (as is often done in New England, and old settlements generally) is a thing not be thought of; to pursue them in person is a touch above a wild goose chase, and the stoutest dogs, if sent after them, would be much more likely to catch a Tartar than a wolf. Indeed, were it not for the inducement which legislative bounties hold out to hardy sportsmen to engage in bright earnest in the business of destroying them, they would in some mountainous districts of the west, manage matters pretty much in their own way. But the bounty is such as to lead some to make a regular business of exterminating them—and this is effected in this manner.

The hunter having provided himself with as many of the very strongest (or, as they say, *smartest*) steel-traps as he can procure, amounting often to fifty or upwards, shoulders his trusty rifle, with a good store of ammunition thereunto pertaining—and plunges into the most completely dark, dreary and unfrequented swamps which are to be found. Here his first care is to provide himself with the carcase of a fine deer, which is done to afford sustenance for himself as well as to lead into temptation his subtle and wary game. He now with a load of traps on his shoulder and a supply of venison in his hand, betakes himself to some inconsiderable streamlet or "creek," whose waters are so shallow that they would hardly reach the top of a lady's prunella—and there carelessly casts in a piece of his venison. At a distance of a couple of feet or so from this, (also in the middle of the stream,) he forms a dry stepping-place with sticks, moss, &c. at a further distance of two feet from this he makes another similar stepping place, but wo to the luckless wolf that ventures his toes thereupon—there is a *trap* under it, in whose spiteful jaws there is indeed "no mistake;" carrying out the deception, the trapper now makes another real stepping-place at a like distance from the false one, and then finishes the whole by throwing another piece of venison in the water; thus placing the five parts of his "system" in a direct line from each other, all in the middle of the stream, and with a space of two feet (or just a clever step) between each. Lastly, he contrives to throw over the whole an appearance of antiquity, and removes every trace of his visit, and then leaves it to set about another. By this process, the wolf, with all his caution and cunning is often completely "sucked in!" He smells the delicious repast at a great distance, and very naturally begins immediately to make his approaches, and, on finding a portion of his favorite fare before him he dispatches it without ceremony. His next impulse is to "look around for more," and lo! just a few steps above or below, (as the case may be) he spies another portion of the savory food, looking of course much larger and better than the first, and saying as plain as good venison can say, "come eat me;" and there are three clever steps which nature(!) has kindly provided to enable him to reach it without wetting his feet! was ever any thing so convenient? He steps cautiously on the first; for he cannot repress a slight misgiving that all this is a little *too* handy to be the result of accident, but it bears him firmly up, and he springs eagerly forward to clutch the dainty prize—when, presto! he feels a crack about his *shin* that makes all rings again! and in a trice he finds himself scratching gravel as hard as three legs will allow him, (the other being "sole cause of all his wo," most positively *in quod*)—yet with all his energy making very little headway. The wily hunter has taken care to fasten his trap to something, which he can draw and but just draw—well knowing that if he were held fast he would dissolve partnership with his unlucky leg by the use of his teeth, and take himself off as fast as the odd three would carry him. But here he remains, dragging his establishment after him, perchance at the rate of a foot an hour, till the arrival of the hunter, who dispatches the business and the wolf with a crack of his rifle.

From Bell's Life in London.

Mr. Halford's beagles met on Tuesday week at Mr. Oldham's farm, where they soon found a hare which led them for at least twenty minutes at a good pace over the Cubbington Hills, when Puss doubled back, and fairly tricked her pursuers. The veteran master of the pack, on his prime little brown mare, soon got up, and after making several attempts to recover the scent, a gallant fox jumped up from a stubble rock in view of this extraordinary little patch, which stuck well to him for an hour and a quarter. The latter part of the run was perhaps the most beautiful specimen of hunting ever seen; Puggy not being able to get one headed of her pursuers for the last twenty minutes of the chase. He first took a ring round Campion Hills and then bent down to the river Leam, through Miss Walker's Plantation at Newbold, to the gardens in Clarendon street, where he was headed back by some workmen. He then returned to the river, crossed the Newbold Mill to the Rungills, one of Mrs. Knightley's covers at Cubbington, which he skirted, and bent back to Lillington village. The reynard was again headed towards Cubbington, when he passed over the Vicarage farm leaving the village to the right, after crossing the Rugby road he made straight for the Glass House Plantation at Sandeigh, which he entered a few yards in face of the hounds. Here a hare suddenly crossing them in view, reynard escaped to commit further depredations among the poultry of our agricultural friends at Cubbington; and probably to afford a capital day's sport for the Warwickshire hounds. This run was allowed by many sporting gentlemen to be the best they had ever seen with so small a pack.

The Berkshire Harriers.—The meeting with the subscription harriers at the Dyke was of a gay complexion on Friday week, involving upwards of fifty horsemen. An excellent chase of thirty minutes and a death constituted the opening diversion. The second struggle was of no ordinary character. The hare took from the Dyke to Barnecombe; thence to Northhawth and Seddlescombe, up the hill through Newtimber holt, crossing the London road at its opposite extremity by Dale gate, thence measuring the slope of the mount to above Danny, and away for Clayton Hill, where the fleet animal was headed back, passing the Plough to Northhawth, near which, after the sharpest run for an hour the season has afforded puss fell a victim to her staunch pursuers.—*B.*



PRAIRIE FISHING.

The Attakapas country, like most of Louisiana, has, at no very remote period, formed part of the Gulf of Mexico. Even now, since its reclaimed from the ocean, its prairies appear somewhat amphibious, being part of the year under water.

A southern gentleman of high respectability relates a method of fishing in those prairies which, to us of the north, has at least the appearance of novelty. He states that by digging down two or three feet deep in any of these wet prairies in the summer when they are dry, water is readily found; and by dropping in a hook baited with a worm or frog, or other bait commonly used in fishing, you are sure to catch fish. He says this is a solemn fact—that he can prove it by many persons; and he thanks no man for disbelieving it.—*Sport. Mag.*

THE COCKNEY ANGLER'S LAMENT,

AFTER HIS FIRST DAY'S ANGLING.

I went down by "The Angler" to Ditton—
A coach very much to my liking—
'Tis convenient and pleasant to sit on,
And I found all the views very striking.

Three shillings I paid for my ride,
And two shillings more for my breakfast;
But the money, thinks I, I don't mind,
If the fish on my hook I but take fast.

Then a punt was the next thing I wanted,
Six and six pence a day was the price;
A man to attend me was granted,
And I thought I should get on so nice.

But I found that this chap must be kept
With the best of good eating and drinking;
I confess I could almost have wept
To see how my money was sinking.

For full half a crown's worth he took,
And then charged a shilling for baits,
Which were all that I found on my hook—
And such sort of sport, ever I [illegible].

At length, after having [illegible] fishing,
In the heat of [illegible]
With my heart and my pulse [illegible] throbbing
Expecting some Turbot or Soles.

I caught what they called a [illegible]
But the punt man he called it a Bleak,
And the devil a bit besides that
Chose to hang on my hook by his beak.

They talk'd about Barbel so big,
As my leg, and a precious deal bigger;
And [illegible]
I shall not cut so rakish a figure.

But the [illegible] I found [illegible]
Was that when I [illegible]
As my time and my cash [illegible]
Oh! by no means accord well my will.

For when to "The Angler" returned,
And fairly ensconced in the City,
My expenses were not to be learned,
Though on paper they look'd [illegible].

For at least thirty shillings I spent
In the hope to bring up a good dish;
But now I regret that I went,
And shall henceforth call Bleak [illegible].

Farewell to the deep deeps of Ditton!
Farewell to the punt man as [illegible];
To the coach that's so pleasant to sit on—
The thoughts of ye all make me weep!

English Sporting Magazine. J. M. Lacy.



CENTREVILLE TROTTING COURSE.

The Spring Races over the Centreville Trotting Course will commence on Tuesday the [illegible] of May, and continue two days.

First day—At 1 o'clock, three mile heats, under the saddle, carrying 145 lbs. Purse $300

At 3 o'clock, a match race for $500

Second day—At 1 o'clock, three mile heats in harness, carrying 145 lbs. Purse $200

At 3 o'clock, two mile heats under the saddle, free for trotters, pacers, and ambulers carrying 145 lbs. Purse $100

The riders to be dressed in Jockey Style.

By order of the President.

BALTIMORE RACES.

Over the Central Course.—Spring meeting 1832, will commence on the last Tuesday in May (29th) and continue four days.

First day.—First race, to start at 12 o'clock precisely; a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old; mile heats; entrance $100, half forfeit,—four or more to make a race. Seven subscribers, and closed.

Second race, a post sweepstakes with colts and fillies three years old; mile heats; entrance $200, [illegible] or more to make a race. To close 1st May; three subscribers.

[illegible] a post sweepstakes for all ages; entrance $200 [illegible] heats—four or more [illegible]

[illegible]

Proprietor's purse, $300; three [illegible] $20.

[illegible] purse $1000, four mile heats, entrance $25.

A [illegible] will also be run for the day [illegible].

J. M. S[illegible]

It will be seen by the above that the post sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, $200 p. p. will close on the [illegible]. We have little doubt but there will be [illegible] subscribers and the purse in four-mile heats than $1000. The post sweepstakes for all ages $200 p. p. will close also on the 1st of next month, (May.) The purse in that race amounts already to $1500.—*Turf R.*

Coursing in England.—To such a degree has coursing become a favorite amusement in England that more than [illegible] of the number of the English Sporting Magazine, in small type, is taken up with the accounts of Coursing Meetings. [illegible] at stakes—cups, plates [illegible] another [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Musical Instruments, &c.

J [illegible]

[illegible]

C. G. CHRISTMAN, 398 Pearl street.

A Card—Exchange.

Editors with whom we exchange will oblige us by inserting the following Card in their papers a few weeks. Country Editors can have *Foreign Newspapers* sent them gratis from this Office, by expressing their wish, in addition to our own, by publishing the following programme:

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AND
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WHERE he respectfully informs his friends and the public he continues to *Dye, Scour* [illegible] at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms. New collars, cuffs and [illegible]

Orders punctually attended to in any part of the city. Credit given to cast. [illegible] j141

NOTICE.

ROBERT S. CASSAT & BENJAMIN HUTCHISON have associated themselves together, under the firm of CASSAT & HUTCHISON, for the purpose of transacting a general

Commission & Forwarding Business,

in this city.—They have taken the warehouse No. [illegible] a few doors from Water street, recently occupied by Messrs. James Adams, jr. & Co. where they have now on hand, and intend constantly to keep a complete assortment of

Groceries,

together with all kinds of Pittsburgh Manufactures, [illegible] which they offer for sale on the most liberal terms.

Pittsburgh, Jan. 6, 1832.

S. D. CHILDS,
Engraver on Wood, 175, Broadway,
NEW-YORK.

J. Taylor.
FANCY BALL DRESS-MAKER
No. 36 BOWERY.
Costume of every Nation ready for Sale or Hire.

H. RAHN,
FASHIONABLE HAIR CUTTER,
13 OLD SLIP.

Marble.

H. CLINTON CAGE continues to supply [illegible] MARBLE WORK at his former stand, 132 [illegible] New York, such as Gravestones, Tombs, Cenotaphs, and Funeral Monuments of every description, executed to order with [illegible]

N. B.—H. C. C. [illegible] practice for the [illegible] ground in Montreal, will be able to [illegible] letter with greater facility, and in a style superior to any of the [illegible]. dec 10.

Commission and Exchange
OFFICE,
130 BROADWAY.

S. J. SYLVESTER continues to discount Notes on all the Banks throughout the United States, the Canadas, England [illegible] He purchases and sells Bank [illegible] Notes, [illegible] Gold and Silver of all [illegible] Drafts, &c. payable in any part of the [illegible] Europe, collected on most reasonable [illegible] business in all its branches. [illegible]

New Book Estab[lishment].

THE Subscriber respectfully [informs the Wes]tern Merchants, that he [has opened] a Book Store on an extensive [scale in] Pittsburg, Pa. and has made such [arrangements as] will enable him to sell at the [lowest] cash prices and 25 per cent. cheaper [than any] house in the Western country—[illegible] *paper* and *Playing cards* in every variety.

[illegible] Rags in quantities taken in Exchange at the highest market price.

Orders directed to S. J. Sylvester Pittsburg Pa. will meet prompt attention.

S. J. SYLVESTER, N. Y.

N. B. All the Foreign and American Periodicals can obtained at the Pittsburgh Store.

Robert H. Elton,

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A LARGE assortment of one, three, and six cent colored Toy Pictures, wholesale and retail. Fancy Prints, Stationary, Songs, &c.—A liberal discount made to venders. dec 10tf

TO PRINTERS.
A. PELL & BROTHER,
LATE WM. HAGAR & CO.

HAVE removed their Type and Stereotype Foundry to No. 26 Gold street, corner of John street, New York, and having greatly enlarged their premises are prepared to execute orders with great despatch. All articles required by Printers furnished to order at the manufacturer's prices, Chases, Composing Sticks, Cases, &c. constantly on hand.

They have complete series of Fonts, from Pica to Diamond, of a light face and beautiful cut, which they offer with great confidence, as being very superior articles. The following are their prices (uniform with other Founderies) at 6 months credit or 7 1-2 per cent. discount for cash.

	Per lb.
Six Line Pica, and all larger,	28 cts
Cannon to Six Line Pica,	30
Double English to Double Paragon,	32
Great Primer to Double Pica,	34
English and Pica,	36
Long Primer,	40
Bourgeois,	46
Brevier,	56
Minion,	70
Nonpareil,	90
Agate,	1 16
Pearl,	1 40
Diamond,	2 00

All other articles of the Type Foundry, in proportion.

A. PELL & BROTHER cast their book and newspaper fonts of a metal much lighter than that commonly in use, and which they warrant much more durable.

A. P. & B. are Agents for the sale of the "Smith's Press," manufactured by R. Hoe & Co. and for the "Washington Press," invented by Rust.

The following are the prices at 6 months credit:

Medium or Royal, $230, Super Royal, $240. Imperial $250, do No. 2, $260, No. 3, $275.

New-York Jan. 20th, 1832.

DENTIST.

Dr. I. Francis,

SURGEON DENTIST, 93 Chatham street, between Duane and Pearl streets, New-York, respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen, that he continues to practice in all the various branches of his profession, from the setting of a single tooth to a full set. He cleans, divides, and fills hollow teeth in the neatest manner; and warrants his *Anti-Scorbutic Wash*, as completely efficacious in curing the diseases of the gums, fastening loose teeth, preventing those that are carious from further decay, and is a certain cure for the tooth ache. His *Terro Metallic Incorruptible Teeth* are a real imitation of nature; and having passed the ordeal of fire in making them, they do not absorb the saliva so as to become offensive either to the taste or smell; no particle of food can adhere to them, so the breath remains sweet. The incorruptible teeth retain color, solidity, durability, polish, strength and beauty not surpassed by any. He also sets *Artificial Human Eyes* which cannot be distinguished from real, and will perform every motion of the eye, without giving the slightest pain. Those wishing to honor him with their commands, will find his charges moderate. The poor attended to every morning, from 7 to 8 o'clock, gratis. dec 24 1

TEMPERANCE HOUSE OF REFRESHMENTS, AND READING ROOM.

THE subscriber returns his sincere thanks for the encouragement he has met with, since his commencement. He now informs his friends and the public generally, that he has taken and neatly fitted up the whole of the basement story in the FRANKLIN BUILDINGS, *corner of Ann and Nassau streets*, in a manner which enables him to accommodate any number, and hopes by his endeavours to give satisfaction to merit a continuance of their patronage. Refreshments of all kinds except intoxicating liquors from sun-rise to 10 o'clock in the evening.

H. PATTINSON.

N. B. Most of the city papers are received and kept on file. [illegible] 10, 1831

DENTIST.

Dr. S. BAKER & SONS,

SURGEON DENTISTS, 177 Broadway, a few doors from Courtlandt St. New-York, respectfully inform the Ladies and Gentlemen, that he continues to practice in all the various branches of his profession from the setting of a single tooth to a full set of the best kind of teeth of every description. He also cleans, divides and fills hollow teeth and extracts in the best and most careful manner. All teeth shall be set with the greatest ease and ease to the patient, and his charges shall be moderate. He also makes and has on hand the best of TOOTH POWDER at a reasonable price, and if it do not suit, after a person has tried it once with warm water at night, they are at liberty to return it, and receive their money. For a dentist to advise people respecting their teeth is very singular, for many directly think that he advises for his own good, and not for the good of their teeth; and in this way, and by neglect of parents, thousands of young people's teeth begin to decay before they are [illegible].

We shall be happy to wait upon those ladies and gentlemen who cannot attend at their respective dwellings.

New York, February 14, 1832.

Notice to Printers.

THE subscriber having tested and established the superiority of my Machine Cast Type over that cast by hand, I beg leave to call your attention to the following remarks:—By the action of the pump, applied at the instant of forcing the letter, the metal is compressed and rendered much more compact at the *letter end* of the type than when cast by hand. The air in the mould, by this process, is driven from the letter to the foot end of the type, and finding no way of escape (the mouth being closed, it there occupies a portion of the space in the mould, which otherwise would be, as in hand casting) be filled with metal; thereby forming cavities within the stems, by which the weight of the type is diminished 10 to 12 per cent. below that cast by hand, yet leaving the shank of the type abundantly strong. My recent improvement in the composition of type metal, with the advantages before named, gives a durability to type cast by this process, not attainable by the ordinary mode of casting. To my former extensive variety has recently been added a series of much admired *Light Faced Type*.

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BRUCE'S
NEW-YORK TYPE FOUNDRY,

ESTABLISHED in 1813.—The subscriber has completed a new edition of his book of Specimens, with which his customers, and other printers disposed to buy from him, may be supplied on application at his Foundry, Nos. 18 and 20 Augustus street, behind the City Hall. He would remark for the information of those who have not been in the habit of dealing with him, and because a different practice has been extensively introduced, that his book contains nothing but the actual productions of his own Foundry, and presents a true specimen of what will be furnished to orders. The assortment is very complete, has been deliberately and carefully in twenty years brought to its present high state of perfection, and embraces a variety of styles adapted to different tastes and to the various departments of printing, Newspaper, Book, and Job, highly finished, and cast of the most serviceable metal. Not to notice the varieties which are distinguished by their numbers in the Book, it contains of

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Orders for any of these, and also for Presses, Chases, Composing Sticks, Cases, Furniture, Printing Ink, or any thing required in the Printing business, will be executed on the most favourable terms, and with the utmost promptitude, a large stock of the Foundry articles being always on hand.

GEORGE BRUCE.

New York, Jan 28, 1832.

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CHATHAM SQUARE,

CORNER OF [illegible] OVER THE DAILY SENTINEL.

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A Sporting Paper; devoted to the Turf, the Ring, th[e] [illegible]

BY WILLIAM T. PORTER & CO.
35 WALL-ST., ADJOINING THE MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE.

NEW-YORK.

Saturday Morning, May 5, 1832.

KEAN.

We find in the London United Kingdom, the following happy sketch of that celebrated tragedian, Edmund Kean. The article has a claim on the attention of our readers, from the fact that it is true, and withal, most splendidly written. As such we commend it to our friends.

"Blessed were the days of boyhood, when I was young and first saw Kean; he is bound up with my early recollections—the brightest page in a dull volume. Edmund Kean was born in Castle-street, Leicester-square. I have heard much about "paternal neglect," and "deformity," and "irons on his limbs;" but believe his greatest sufferings were from poverty—"*that iron* entered his soul." He was "let out" as a demon at Drury, where it is recorded that he overthrew a legion of devils in Macbeth, to the dismay of Kemble, whom he mollified by saying, "he (Master Edmund) had never appeared in tragedy before." He was discharged, and sent to school: thinking "a little learning was a dangerous thing," he learnt but little—sweet words and bitter punishment were equally unavailing. One day, when the master was out of sight, he went to sea; but Kean, like Macbeth, did not like to be "*cabin'd*, cribb'd, confin'd:" he therefore made a bad *cabin*-boy. His *berth* had nearly been his *death*—the vessel was bound to Behring's Straits, and they were reduced to *straights* beyond all *bearing*. He did what a bishop never does—resolved to give up the *sea*. He returned to London, and resolving to go into the country, got upon the stage—vicissitudes followed. At one time the provinces thought him a fair performer; at another, he performed at the fairs. He was at thy fair, oh! Bartholomew—so also was Belzoni—for the traveller and the tragedian were cotemporaneous. Richardson's theatre, if not as classic, is as gorgeous as its nobler rivals, and is certainly "*sustained* by the ablest *pens*." After rambling unnoticed and unknown, he appeared at Drury-Lane, (January, 1814;) when it is remembered that Russell-court abounds with Jews, it is not so surprising that his *Shylock* created a sensation. *Richard* followed, and then the neighborhood of Drury was fairly frighted from its propriety; the *impassability* of the avenues to the theatre proved that he was more than a *passable* performer. Coat-flaps of all hues and sizes might be bought, the mornings after his acting at "unprecedently low prices." The box-keepers (whose place had previously been *sinecures*) were reduced from aldermanic personages to living skeletons. He made money his first season, and took "Riches" for his benefit. He then went into the provinces, there he played day and night, and tried his *strength* by twelve *weekly* performances:—he returned to be the idol of London. Miss O'Neill came (with all her genius and attraction to Covent Garden;) but *his* power was undiminished. What stars for one sphere! England had not another such a pair of *drawers*. Great efforts were made to *write* Kean down: a portion of the press (like porcupines) darted their *quills* at him; they said he was uneducated—but he had been an *Eton* boy (which rather paradoxically is called being well *brought up*,) and was, at least, as learned as his critics. A player need not to be a Porson, and a man may be a good Orestes who is no *Grecian*,—one may drink at the well of learning without being required to follow the bucket.

The technical phrase for being perfect in a part is, "He knows the author." Kean was acting in Ireland, and had not attended rehearsal; the gentleman who played Horatio to his Hamlet wished "to run through the scene" previous to going on the stage. Kean said, "It's needless, for of course you know the author." "No, sir," was the reply, "*I never saw him in all my life?*" The time came when the greatest living favorite should be made "the mark for human malice." Damages were given against him in the Court of King's Bench; and he was afterwards *bailed* at Drury, at the instigation and for the amusement of "the Times." It was enough that he was the first actor of the first theatre to insure the venom of the "*barns*" being directed against him,—he stood like a rock amid the storm,—he was not only *Richard the Third*—he was *Richard Cœur de Leon*; but the spirit that malice could not subdue, insult might break. Every act of his life was distorted by his maligners: they said he frequented fights and cockpits—(he was avowedly partial to *Cox*,) that he loved low company; it is true he was no hunter of lords. He did not "*lick* absurd pomp," though he thrashed two or three that were absurd and pompous. But can the society of Sheridan, Erskine, and Hazlitt (and they were his associates,) be deemed *low* company? An anecdote of the author of "Liber Amoris," may not be out of place here: he said his name was impervious to a pun. "That's hard," said Kean, "to say of a man who will enlighten future ages, as he *has-lit* the present." Macaulay's triumphant article, in a late number of the "Edinburgh," has set the affair of Kean and Cox in its true light. I shall only add, that strange as it may seem, those that all the world *run after* find a difficulty in *keeping chaste*,—the excuse is allowed to ladies, and may surely extend to men. Some creatures revel over the destruction of genius as Cornish miners do over a wreck: such men gladly saw Kean sail for the United States,—there he rose, the star of Columbia. He acted *under* Price, but *above* all competition. He returned to be welcomed as actor never before was welcomed,—malice grew dumb; and detraction, "ashamed of its own work," also sought shelter in silence.

Kean's acting comes from the heart, and, consequently, goes to it—for this is the electricity of nature; his pathos is like the fountain in the sandy desert; his rage, the roaring of the mountain cataract; he knows every chord of the human lyre, and sounds them at will—his tenderness is the murmur of music; his wrath is the fury of the lion; his voice (how many recollections stir within me at his voice) has the trumpet's clangor in the battle-scene; and its mournfulness is the sighing of the wind, when it throws its low moan over the sere leaves of autumn. As a man, Kean has many errors; but "charity covereth a multitude of sins," and his hand has ever been open to the oppressed, as it has also been closed against oppressors. He would, indeed, "help any good fellow out of a ditch, and kick any rascal into one." He never spoke harshly to a menial—he never cringed to a superior. He never brooked an insult from any man, or offered one to any woman. He rivalled Kemble—he erected a monument to the memory of Cooke. They may call him a profligate if they will, but that profligate never permitted tyranny, or endured insult; he did not take advantage of his station to demoralize the drama; he did not tarnish the glory of his name by the seduction of ballet-dancers and chorus singers; he made desolate no father's hearth. In the blaze of prosperity he has never forgotten the partakers of his adversity; and "come what come may," a *passing beggar* will remember *him*, when with cold eyes *others* "may look upon him." That "profligate" is a warm friend—a fond father—a man of undoubted and exalted genius—of unquestioned courage, and unbounded generosity. That "profligate" took off his great coat on one of the coldest nights of January, to wrap round the shivering form of a *male* mendicant (parting with his great coat was much from one who is said to be so very fond of a *beautiful* Benjamin.) Heaven send him a revival of health, and many long and happy years to enjoy it. Die when he may, in his grave will lie one who had no superior as an actor; one who triumphed over all obstacles—was the idol of England and America; one whom the widow of our Roscius declared to be superior to Kemble, and who with Sheridan for a friend, had Byron for an eulogist. W. L. R.

ENGLISH FOX-HUNTING.

Melton Mowbray.

The last number of the *Foreign Quarterly Review*, contains an excellent article which we copy to-day, on the exhilarating old English Sport of Fox-Hunting. We thought an insertion of it would please our friends more than almost any thing of the kind we could present. This mode of hunting "sly Reynard," has rather fallen away in this country, though at the South, it is occasionally revived by some "old English Gentlemen," as they are termed in Virginia. In New-York or Pennsylvania it seldom or ever occurs that horses are introduced in this Sport, and never we believe in the New England States. This is not to be wondered at from the fact that the expense of keeping a pack of Fox-Hounds is about $20,000, per annum, at least in England. The Hunters cost from $2,000 to $4,500 each.

The recent retirement of the Duke of Rutland from the field has been felt to leave a vacuum in the hunting world. Those hounds are now in the possession of a very popular young nobleman, Lord Forester; and his grace subscribes £1200 per annum towards their support; but the Duke himself no longer hunts, neither is there the annual assemblage of sportsmen that was wont to be within the walls of Belvoir Castle. These are circumstances which have caused much regret; for his grace retires with the good name of all the fox-hunting population. He "did the the thing" with princely magnificence, both in doors and out; and if materials had been sought for to furnish a faithful representation of the style and grandeur of the genuine English nobleman, giving a fair part of his attention to the arrangements of the chase, we have reason to believe they would have been all met with at Belvoir.

Although most foreigners express vast surprise that we should go to such expenses in hunting the fox, unattended by the parade of the continental *chasse*, yet several of them have of late been induced to make their appearance in Leicestershire, and some few have shown that, had they been born Englishmen, and rightly initiated in the art, they must have been conspicuous characters in the field. The performance of Count Sandore an Hungarian nobleman, who resided one year at Melton Mowbray, on a visit to Lord Alvanley, have already met the public eye, and his daring horsemanship, and consequent mishaps, formed the subject of an amusing tale. From a ludicrous description given of them by himself, a series of pictures were painted by Mr. Ferneley, of Melton Mowbray, representing him in as extraordinary and perilous situation as the imagination of man could have conceived. Fiction, however, was not resorted to, every scene being a real one, and the count—the delight of the Meltonians—carried them to his own country, on his return, together with some English mares to produce hunters, having had a good taste of the breed. He was mounted by Mr. Tilbury, a celebrated horse-dealer in London, who found him a stud of horses for the season, for the moderate sum of one thousand pounds, in concluding every contingent expense. Count Bathiana was likewise at Melton last year, as also Count Hahn, from Germany; and Count Matuchevitch, the Russian minister, is residing there now. His excellency has ten hunters of his own, rides hard, and is much esteemed by the Meltonians, and all sportsmen in the neighborhood. During the visit of Don Miguel to the Duke of Wellington at Strathfieldsay, a few years back, he went out with the Vine hounds, (late Mr Chute's,) to which his grace is a subscriber. He rode a celebrated hunter of the late king's and gallantly did he put him along. It too often happens, however, on such occasions, when sport is most anxiously desired for the amusement of some distinguished individual, that the game runs short, or the scent lies faintly. Such was good deal the case in this instance, although there was running enough to show that Miguel would have stopped at nothing that might have come in his way to oppose his being with the hounds. Of his qualities [illegible]